The Outlook

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JAPANESE ELECTIONS

The recent elections for members of the Diet in Japan have resulted in what is called in this country a landslide in support of the present Ministry under the leadership of Count Okuma. The Ministerial majority in the lower house will be between seventy and eighty.

The Seiyukai, which has been the strongest opponent of the Premier, has lost very heavily, not only in numbers, but in leadership. Several of its most prominent men have failed of re-election. This party has of late been identified with the policy of keeping in its own hands the control by what is called in Japan the Clan Government. In the contest between the army and navy which has been going on in Japan for years, the Seiyukai has been the naval party, and the recent scandals connected with that department have somewhat discredited the party.

This election marks a new step in the political development of Japan. Count Okuma has long been the progressive leader of the country, although out of office and, to a certain extent, out of politics. His presence at the head of the Government is an extraordinary fact. The radical changes which have taken place in the Government of Japan during the past few years, the dissolution of the Diet because of its failure to support the policy of the Ministry, the earnestness and thoroughness of the campaign, in which it is reported that the wives of some of the leading candidates took part, are practically recognition of the fact that the Japanese Ministry is now responsible to the Diet, and that it must stand or fall by popular support. The popularity of Count Okuma, now seventy-eight years of age, was one of the elements of his success. The natural reluctance to change the Government at a critical period during the war and in the negotiations with China was another reason; but the keynote of the situation was struck by the Premier in a recent speech when he said: "We are at the dawn of a new era—the voters have to bear this in mind."

THE ISSUES

The Government was defeated in Parliament, readers of The Outlook will remember, on the question of the increase of the army by the addition of two divisions, which would mean adding about 35,000 or 36,000 men. This is an old question which arose when Korea was annexed five years ago, the War Department at that time declaring that an increase of the army was necessary to garrison properly the new province. The subject was hotly discussed, and was brought before Parliament in 1912, when the division between the army and the navy element came very prominently to the front, and the navy element, backed by the powerful Seiyukai, carried the day, and the two-division bill was deferred, though not defeated. While active hostilities with Germany lasted there was a kind of truce between the parties, like that which now exists in the English Parliament; but the termination of active hostilities ended the political truce. The bill for the increase of the army was once more introduced into the Diet, 202 of the 381 members of which belonged to the Seiyukai. This party, with the aid of one of the smaller parties, defeated the bill, and Count Okuma dissolved the Diet and appealed to the country. His victory does not mean a militaristic policy. He has been for many years an avowed champion of peace, always emphasizing the great need of a long period of quiet development in the Empire; nor does his victory mean any radical change of policy in any direction.

THE NEGOTIATIONS WITH CHINA

The Japanese negotiations with China are still going on, and as variously represented from Peking as ever. There has been a good deal of excitement at times in certain parts of China, which the Government has apparently held in check. President Yuan Shi-kai has,

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according to telegraphic reports, instructed the governors of the various provinces to reassure the people and prevent riots, informing them at the same time that the conferences between the representatives from Japan and China are proceeding satisfactorily. So far as the public is concerned, this is the most authoritative statement which has been made since last week's issue of The Outlook.

In connection with the above, a despatch from Honolulu informs us that Dr. Sun Yat-sen, former President of the Chinese Republic, and now a political exile in Japan, alleges that President Yuan Shi-kai has entered into a private compact with Japan. On the one side President Yuan offers to yield to Japan's demands, says Dr. Sun, and on the other side he is to receive the support of Japanese arms to suppress Chinese revolutionaries. Dr. Sun, as a leader of the revolutionary party, believes that the only way to save China is by a revolution.

Dr. Sun's reported statement concerning this alleged compact is not very credible, for two reasons.

The first is that President Yuan has always been notable for the firmness of his opposition to any suspected foreign aggression.

The second reason for discounting this statement is that the attitude of the Chinese students and revolutionaries in Tokyo is opposed to Dr. Sun's views, as is shown by the following quotation from a manifesto which it is reported they cabled to the Chinese people:

> It is said that we are going to avail ourselves of the opportunity of the European war to start trouble, and that we are asking the Japanese Government to support us in bringing about a revolution in South China. Such reports are absolutely false.

CHINA: RELIGIOUS AND OTHERWISE

As an indication of the progress of Christianity in China, it is interesting to note that a Roman Catholic Christian has been appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs, and that President Yuan Shi-kai, after worshiping in the Confucian temple and making offerings to Heaven as representative of the people, has sent a considerable contribution to the Young Men's Christian Association of Peking, and also a congratulatory message for the dedicatory service of the Young Men's Christian Association Building at Tientsin. Complete religious liberty thus seems assured.

From the representatives of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions in China we learn some interesting facts concerning the economic as well as the religious condition of that country. Dr. Arthur H. Smith, for instance, declares that the financial condition is sounder than at the beginning of the world war, because the convulsion has cured the borrowing habit which threatened to kill China financially. "With the help of some new taxes," writes the Rev. Dean R. Wickes, another American Board correspondent, "an internal loan, and the reorganized salt tax, the country has been able to meet all its obligations for funded debts and to carry on its work, even with the stopping of payments from foreign loans. Fears of an unpaid and revolting soldiery have not been realized."

Another American Board representative, Dr. E. L. Bliss, at Shaowu, in the province of Fukien, has initiated a new missionary economic enterprise, moved thereto by the high death rate among Chinese babies because of the lack of proper food. He has established a mission dairy. The new venture has so far been a great success.

Preparations for the election of the new National Legislative Assembly are reported as going forward in all the Chinese provinces. That election is about to occur.

BUSINESS EXTENSION NOT CRIMINAL MONOPOLY

Two years ago The Outlook reported the criminal conviction in a United States District Court of Mr. John H. Patterson, President of the National Cash Register Company, and about twenty-five other officers or ex-officers of that company. A new trial has just been granted on appeal by the Circuit Court. Public interest in these cases has been based on the importance of the company as a great industrial concern, on the effective and humane service done by Mr. Patterson and his associates at the time of the Dayton floods, and on the bearing of the verdict on the criminal side of the Anti-Trust or Sherman Law. Unless a new trial or a reversal of the Circuit Court by the Supreme Court shall again alter the situation, the men involved must be held guiltless of criminal intent or act. It has already been widely recognized that Mr. Patterson, in particular, is a man of remarkable executive ability, of broad public spirit, and of fine friendliness to his employees.

The contention of the prosecution was that

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the evidence showed a conspiracy to monopolize the cash register business. To establish this charge unfair and injurious methods of competition were charged. These acts were described by the Judge in giving sentence as mean, despicable, petty, and such as tended to stifle legitimate trade. On the other hand, the present decision says that the company had the proper advantages of owning basic patents and of very great capacity in management, and that its success was not arbitrarily to be ascribed to individual unfair acts, if such they were. It was also intimated that the defendants were sometimes protecting their rights against the piracy of competitors.

Under the law the offense charged is not that of unfair practices in themselves, but their use to establish monopoly. With this in view the obvious comment is that, as big business is not necessarily bad business, it is not a crime for a firm to try to enlarge its scope. If bad practices are to be punished, as they certainly should be, it ought not to be by straining the meaning of the word monopoly in criminal proceedings under the Sherman Act, but by prosecution under other existing common law or statutes, or by giving the Trade Commission power to define, forbid, and punish unfair business acts. That in time the present Trade Commission should have extended power in this direction is in the opinion of many desirable; in certain respects it should be enabled to deal with commercial business as the Inter-State Commerce Commission deals with railways.

Apart from technical points, such as that some of the competitors against whom the defendants were charged with conspiring were not in existence up to a date three years before the prosecution began, as required by the statute, the decision elucidates the unreason of attempting to make business expansion on its face a conspiracy criminally to monopolize trade.

"Actually doing business, no matter how large, is not monopoly" is the sentence in this decision which will longest be remembered.

APPOINTED VERSUS ELECTED JUDGES

Perhaps no more important questions can come before the New York Constitutional Convention for discussion and settlement than the questions connected with the reform of the judiciary system. The lawyers of the State of New York, both great and small, radical and conservative, are practically unanimous in agreeing that the judiciary system of the State decidedly needs reforming. Senator Root, a foremost figure of the State bar, both as a scholar and a practitioner, in a recent address urged the necessity of removing some present palpable abuses in our legal procedure, and no one would think of calling Senator Root a dangerous radical. Fundamentally the reform of legal procedure lies in the method of choosing judges. Shall our judges be elected, appointed, or partly elected and partly appointed? "It is the firm conviction of most lawyers and bar associations," says Judge Joseph E. Corrigan, "that better judges are secured by appointment than by election." We think this is undoubtedly true. Those laymen who support the elective system do so because they believe that the people have some control through election over the choice of judges. They have, however, little or no control under the elective system as it is administered in New York State. The political leaders, or bosses, name the judicial candidates at small judiciary conventions in which the people have practically no voice. The Outlook is, and has been for a long time, opposed to the elective system.

A committee of representative New York lawyers, after a long study of the question, has drawn a judiciary article to submit to the Constitutional Convention. This article proposes several reforms of importance, the most interesting to the layman being the recommendation that the judges of the State shall be partly elected and partly appointed. This committee recommends that there shall be a single court, with a Chief Justice elected for a short term who shall himself appoint the other justices of the court. The sole argument that we are able to see in favor of electing a Chief Justice who shall appoint the other justices is that "the theory of a separation of functions between a legislative judiciary and an executive" must be preserved. This seems to us dangerously like making a fetish of a theory. If the Chief Justice is elected, he must be nominated, and the same corrupting influences which now affect the nomination and election of the individual judges may fairly be feared in the nomination and election of a Chief Justice. The judicial function is entirely distinct from the appointive function. A man who may make a model judge of principles or of facts may not be a good judge of men. If the people are to elect the appointing authority, there is every

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reason in theory and in historical practice for giving the appointing power to the Executive, who is an elective officer. The Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States does not appoint his fellow-justices, nor do we think that any considerable body of lawyers or students of legal practice would advocate giving him this appointive power.

For these reasons we hope the Constitutional Convention will make the judges of the State appointive and will give the power of appointment to the Governor of the State, who is elected by the people, who can be watched by the people, and who can be recalled at the end of his legal term if he abuses or misuses his power of appointment.

MR. ROOT AND THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

Ex-Senator Elihu Root, who is to preside over the deliberations of the New York State Constitutional Convention, has recently been making a number of interesting speeches.

As a result of the Convention, which meets at Albany on April 6, it is generally expected that the revision to be submitted to the people next autumn will recommend changes of great importance to the State. And yet, as Mr. Root said in one speech, "the votes in this State upon questions of Constitutional amendment have ordinarily been most pitiful in number; only from a quarter to a half of the people voting at our elections have taken interest enough to cast votes for or against amendments of the Constitution." He adds:

> It seems sometimes as if our people were interested in nothing but personalities, and that we wanted a government of men and not a government of laws. It seems sometimes as if our people do not realize that it makes any difference to them what laws they have or how they are administered.

Mr. Root enjoins the public to be patient if the Convention's deliberations are protracted. They may well be protracted, we think, because the work of this Convention will doubtless be of transcendent importance to the whole country. The Convention's proceedings will be followed with keen interest by all the other States; not only those States which are now considering certain changes in their fundamental law, but also those which may have gone ahead too rapidly with their own changes.

Mr. Root calls attention to the fact that the business of government has outgrown the machinery of government. The State, he says, is like a railway still run with a stage-coach organization. The main thing to be borne in mind now is to fix responsibility. Power and responsibility must go together. At present, according to Mr. Root, there is a division so great that the people find it difficult to say just where the responsibility should lie. The implication from Mr. Root's speech is that he does not fear a strong executive. If so, since his large influence in the Convention may be taken for granted, New York State may decide to enlarge the Governor's power.

MR. ROOT AND THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

If the speech just quoted conveys some indication as to the New York State Constitutional Convention, another contains some indication as to the Republican party's course in taking advantage of the present situation. As some business men, it seems, have not been permitted to discuss measures affecting their own business by the present Administration because they are parties of interest, Mr. Root thus addresses himself to them:

> The distinctive characteristic of recent years has been the conduct of government by men who have little concern in business and who distrust and suspect men of business. Measures relating to the conduct of great and small business have been framed and enacted by men who rejected the advice of business men.
>
> The testimony of railroad men on legislation affecting railroads has been rejected because they were parties of interest. The same is true of manufacturers, bankers, ship-owners, merchants, men of all lines of trade. . . .
>
> This movement has gained strength because, in some degree, it is founded upon the old hatred of great wealth. Another cause of this change has been the failure to understand the processes, conditions, and results of vast business enterprises by which wealth is created and maintained.
>
> We have become so complicated and involved that one community fails to understand the other; and so, by envy of wealth of the rich industrial communities and through general misunderstanding, there has come about a feeling of adverse interest instead of calm interest, so necessary to the business of the country.

With regard to the above, the Republican party leaders, as is perhaps natural, say that Mr. Root has thus pointed out the path of Republican victory; such victory to be obtained by the party's ability to convince voters that it understands the present economic necessities, and that it has the power to

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apply efficient methods to the solution of current problems. Certainly Mr. Root asserted that his party has an unprecedented opportunity to return to power by emphasizing this. It can, however, we would add, be properly emphasized only by a broad progressivism and no longer by the standpatism represented by such leaders as Mr. Barnes in New York and Mr. Penrose in Pennsylvania. The influence of men bringing about the defeat of the party in 1912 should be emphatically repudiated if the party is to win in 1916. In order to rehabilitate popular confidence in the business interests of the Nation it is necessary to secure to the people control of its own Government. That is quite as necessary as any movement for efficiency. That is what progressives of whatever name should stand for.

PERCY GRAINGER

Among the host of distinguished musicians who have appeared in concerts in America this past season there have been two or three especially conspicuous. Of course the name of Kreisler at once occurs to the mind, if for no other reason than that he brought to the concert stage the atmosphere of heroism in war, for he was wounded in the Austrian trenches. His art, however, has no need of the added spice of military glory. The list of distinguished performers includes such men as Josef Hofmann, Bauer, and Gabrilowitsch among the pianists. To these familiar names should be added one until this year not so well known—that of Percy Grainger.

He was born in Australia less than thirty-three years ago, studied in Germany, and has lived and played in England. He had the special friendship of Grieg.

Possibly it was Grieg's interest in the national music of Norway that led Percy Grainger to study the folk songs of his own race, which comprise those of England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland. It is as a composer that he was first known in America. Some of his work charmed American audiences before he was known as a pianist here.

Recently Mr. Grainger played at a concert in Carnegie Hall, New York City, for the benefit of the Music School Settlement. A string orchestra from the Settlement also played several numbers upon the programme. This group of young people, some of the boys in knickerbockers and some of the girls with their hair down their backs, played with surprising sonority. These are all amateurs, and most, if not all of them, expect to remain amateurs. They are making of music not a profession but a source of enrichment for their own lives and the lives of others. Under the leadership of Mr. David Mannes they are acquiring high standards in their art. Mr. Grainger played the Bach Organ Prelude and Fugue in D Major, transcribed for pianoforte by Busoni, with vigor and fine feeling. His performance of three of Chopin's compositions revealed the masculinity that is so often ignored in the works of that great Pole. Accompanied by the orchestra he played the pianoforte part of his own clog dance, which he calls with pleasant humor "Handel in the Strand," and delighted the audience with this combination of the eighteenth century and the twentieth.

Mr. Grainger's appreciation of modern tendencies in music was shown by his performance of a composition by the Frenchman Ravel, but in his own work he shows no inclination to follow after modern fashions for their own sake. Grainger's gifts as a pianist are extraordinary; as a composer they are lyric rather than epic. He is not as yet to be ranked with Elgar, for example, but his work is an interesting indication of the rise of British creative music.

MOTHERS' PENSIONS

Every day there come from forty to seventy-five women to the Hudson Guild, New York City, seeking work. Last year jobs were found for over five hundred, half of them widows. One of them left her home at five to get to her work at six in the morning. She quits work at five, and, to earn a trifle more, cooks supper for another woman. Finally, at six in the evening, she goes home to cook, and to care for her children.

This is no exceptional case, said Dr. Elliott, head worker at the Guild, in testifying recently before the New York State Commission on Relief for Widowed Mothers. The same situation is forced on many women in caring for the children they have brought into the world.

How about the children? Read any vice report, talk with any vice investigator, said Dr. Elliott, and you will see what becomes of the widows' daughters.

Why not put the children in institutions? Institutions! Yes, they have improved since the day when in England Charles Dickens fulminated against "My Lords and Gentlemen and Honourable Boards" and showed

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what some of the public charities really were. But even suppose them perfect now and in this country, they have, as Dr. Elliott declared, been unable to relieve adequately the widowed mothers who must work and worry and break down in mind and body.

The matter was tersely put at the same meeting by Mrs. Simkhovitch, who spoke for the New York City Association of Neighborhood Workers, which includes sixty settlements and similar agencies. The widows are trapped, she said, as reported in the "Survey:" "If they go out to work they can't care for their children, and if they stay at home and care for their children they can't earn the money to feed them with."

In some cases mothers are not fit to care for their own children. But in the vast majority of cases they are. What, then, shall be done? How shall the problem be met? By continued neglect? By institutions "in which neither you nor I want our children placed"? to quote Mrs. Simkhovitch. Or by private charity?

Private charity has done much. But, though it is said that widowed mothers are better off in New York City than in some other cities, private charity is inadequate. What then? Governmental aid?

Why not? We talk about the conservation of natural resources. What is a greater natural resource than the child—the coming generation? Is it not worth while for the city, for the State, to make it possible to have the child cared for in the most natural and efficacious manner?

NEW YORK STATE TAKES ACTION

Twenty-two American communities and States have agreed on this, and have passed Mothers' Pension laws to that end. The latest has just been passed by the New York State Legislature by such impressive votes as 129 to 8 in the lower house and a unanimous voice in the upper.

It differs from some others in including only those mothers who are widows. Following the similar provision in the laws of other States, this bill requires that mothers must be shown to be suitable persons to bring up children. In this particular measure they must have been residents of the county for two years, and their husbands must have been, not only American citizens, but also residents of the State.

The children must be under sixteen years of age, and the board must determine that if the pension is not granted the children shall be cared for in an institutional home—a provision not found in any other State law. Nor are the pensions—they are called "allowances" in this measure—to exceed the amounts "which it would be necessary to pay to an institutional home for the care of such widow's child or children." In most cases this means about $11 a month per child. Thus pensions should not cost the taxpayer any more than do courts and institutions.

The administration of the law, possibly involving some duplicate machinery, is to be intrusted to county boards, each composed of seven members, one being the county superintendent of the poor *ex officio*, and of the others two must be women. All are to be appointed by the county judge for a term of six years each, one term expiring each year. In New York City the board will consist of nine members, and the Mayor makes the appointments. The Commissioner of Public Charities is to be a member *ex officio*, and of the eight other members, serving eight-year terms, at least three must be women. Members of all boards, we are glad to say, are to serve without compensation, but shall be reimbursed for their expenses. Hence the success of the measure depends, we think, largely upon (1) the personnel appointed; (2) the success in securing adequate appropriations.

In its general features this bill follows the Pennsylvania law rather than the earlier laws in other States where the administration is in the hands of the Juvenile Court.

The bill is not without its defects; but its principle is sound. The measure is worth trying. It will be interesting to note whether it receives the Governor's signature.

THE UNIVERSITY OF UTAH

Fourteen professors of the University of Utah have resigned, and the University is passing through a revolutionary crisis.

Late in February Dr. Kingsbury, the President, notified five professors that they were dismissed "for the good of the institution." A little later Professor Marshall, who has been head of the English Department since 1892, was notified that he would be reduced in grade and his place given to a teacher of English in the Mormon High School in Salt Lake City, who is a bishop of the Mormon Church. The professor was told that

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he was an inefficient teacher—a statement denied point blank by his colleagues and hundreds of his former pupils.

When the news of these dismissals was received, a thousand undergraduates met in a mass-meeting and passed a resolution strongly disapproving of the President's action in the cases of these professors and petitioning the Board of Regents to investigate the reasons for their removal. Within a few days similar petitions were presented to the Regents by the members of the Faculty, the Alumni Association, and other organizations. The President then called four of the dismissed men and told them that he had decided to give them reasons for their dismissal. Two of the men were informed that they were sent away "for the good of the institution." The deposition of Dr. Marshall and the appointment of Bishop Widtsoe as head of the English Department, the President said, necessitated some changes in order that the new head might have a free hand. Neither the Faculty, the students, nor the public accepted this explanation. The discharged professors reiterated their demand for public investigation, and the President met these demands by giving out interviews to the press in which he intimated that the dismissed men did not want the real reasons made known. One professor was charged with having worked against the administration and speaking disrespectfully in a private conversation of the President of the Board of Regents. Another professor was charged with making the statement that there were some things in which German schools were superior to the University of Utah—a statement which would have been well within the truth if it had been made concerning a great many other universities in the United States.

At a meeting of the Board of Regents held on March 17 the petitions for investigations were ignored, and by a vote of eight to four that body adopted a statement in which occur the words: "The Board is best able to decide how and when it will obtain its information, what it considers the most reliable information, and how it will conduct its investigations; this it has always done and proposes to continue so to do."

As the result of this extraordinary attitude on the part of a body of men representing the people of the State in dealing with its most important institution fourteen members of the Faculty promptly resigned. Their published letters of protest are all characterized by reserve and courtesy, but they emphasize the fact that they cannot retain their positions and their self-respect, and they protest against the policy of repression, suspicion, and opportunism which they declare now rules the University. By the action of these professors the institution loses many of its most experienced and capable teachers, men who have served it long and have given it distinction. The School of Medicine and the Department of English suffer most severely. Practically all the Medical School Faculty has resigned; and of the eight members of the English Department, six have either resigned or indicated their intention to resign. Professor Roylance, in the Department of History, has been in the University nineteen years; Dean Cummings, for twenty-one years.

If the people of Utah have any respect for their University, they will not rest until a thorough investigation has authoritatively disclosed the facts in this extraordinary chapter of university history. It concerns the whole Nation. The connection of the Mormon Church needs especially to be made clear. It is a significant fact that all the men who have been dismissed or who have resigned are non-Mormons.

A UNIVERSITY OF CITIZENSHIP

The extraordinary success of the Ford Motor Company as a commercial enterprise is one of the wonders of modern industry. It is, however, doing something besides making motor cars. It is deliberately carrying on a practical, common-sense, and apparently successful work in making citizens, and to this work we are very glad to call attention by printing in the picture section of this issue two remarkable pictures of Ford products in citizenship. We first saw these pictures in the February issue of the monthly periodical which the Ford Company publishes. We wrote to the company asking permission to reproduce them. They speak for themselves. The picture of the group of Indian boys appeared in the "Ford Times" just when the War Department was having a conflict with a certain group of Indians in the Far West. Unfortunately Indian "uprisings" are usually given much space with startling headlines in the daily press, while the public is often uninformed of the fact that there are full-blooded Indians of marked capabilities, high character, and efficient citizenship, like the Carlisle students

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who are taking a course of practical industrial training in the Ford machine shops. An officer of the company writes to us that these Indian young men propose to return to Carlisle on September 1 and complete their academic course. Their plan is eventually to go back to the sections from which they came and make of themselves useful factors in their respective communities in some form of practical mechanics.

"Thus far," says our correspondent, "they have shown more than the average aptitude and have made better progress than the average student taking similar courses in our works. We have been impressed with the concentration they show, their regularity of attendance, and the patience and determination they exercise in mastering all the details of the work with which they come in contact. We have no doubt but that they will be most useful citizens and a credit to their country."

The other picture is that of a foreign-born workman, employed by the Ford Company, with his wife and children. This family is perhaps typical of the families which are being helped in industry, thrift, and education by the "Sociological Department" of the Ford Company. The remarkable testimony of Henry Ford, the founder of the company, before the Industrial Relations Commission in New York a few weeks ago indicates that he has very decided views as to the duties and responsibilities of the factory employer towards his employees.

The Ford Company, of course, is by no means the only concern in the United States that regards its workpeople as partners and fellow-men who deserve consideration and an opportunity instead of mere exploitation. But it has shown in a very striking fashion that American factories and mills, instead of being schools of discouragement and degradation, as the critics of the factory system allege that they too often are, may really be universities of citizenship in the very best sense of the word.

THE STORY OF "CANADA BLACKIE"

The most notorious criminal in New York State was recently buried at Sing Sing, carrying with him the affection and respect of the warden and of his fellow-prisoners. John Murphy, known as "Canada Blackie," was sentenced to life imprisonment at Schoharie, New York, in 1903, having participated in a raid upon a country bank, in which the watchman was killed. Two other members of the gang were executed. Nine years later Blackie made a desperate attempt to escape from the prison at Dannemora in the same State, seriously wounding a keeper with a pistol made out of a section of gas pipe and charged with powder accumulated from match-ends. An additional sentence of ten years was imposed on him, and he was in the habit of saying that he was in jail for life and ten years.

He was a man of extraordinary ability, ingenuity, and courage, feared by all his keepers on account of his skill and his desperate character. For twenty months he was lodged in a dark cell, keeping his reason very much as Silvio Pellico kept his, by ingenious little devices—recalling all the verses he had ever known and laboriously reconstructing the lines, taking his buttons from his clothes and scattering them in the darkness about his cell in order that he might find them again, counting and recounting the little holes in the boiler plate of the door. He was finally removed to Auburn, where for several years he was kept continuously in solitary confinement. He died nearly blind and the victim of tuberculosis, fastened upon him by the conditions of the prisons in which he had passed so many years.

When Mr. Osborne first came upon him in Auburn Prison, it was considered perilous for the keeper to enter his cell. Mr. Osborne mitigated the conditions of his punishment. He was allowed to join the other convicts in the prison yard on Saturday afternoon; he became a member of the Mutual Welfare League. One day, after he had gained Blackie's confidence, Mr. Osborne was in his cell, and Blackie presented him with a key made by himself which would have opened the door of his cell at any time, a knife of a very terrible character which he had fashioned out of pieces of metal, a tin box of powder, and some guncotton, all of which had been secreted in his cell. He also asked Mr. Osborne to say to the warden that he no longer needed special watching, that he would play fair with the rules of the prison.

Last December Blackie was brought to Sing Sing in order that Mr. Osborne might have him under his eye and give him the best possible conditions. He was put in the warden's quarters under the care of a nurse, and he became the trusted counselor of Mr. Osborne in all matters relating to intercourse

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with the prisoners. No important step was taken by the Golden Rule Brotherhood without consultation with Blackie. On February 16 Governor Whitman pardoned him. He died in full possession of his faculties, with the ministrations of an unselfish woman who had learned his story, and in the intimate counsels of the warden of the prison. He felt no bitterness towards any person, but regarded himself as the victim of a system. When, not many days ago, the latest execution took place at Sing Sing at an early hour of the morning, and all the inmates were nervously awaiting the dimming of the electric lights which indicated that the current had been diverted, Blackie raised his voice and prayed for the soul of the executed man. He had more than once said to Mr. Osborne that if he had been treated differently at the start his career would have been very different. Our barbarous prison system blighted what would have been a brilliant career, and made of an able man a lawbreaker.

If Mr. Osborne had done nothing else, the moral recovery of "Canada Blackie" would have justified the noble experiment which he is making.

A MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY

Two strange cases, both illustrating how hardship is often unavoidably inflicted upon individuals by society in its efforts to protect itself, have recently been providing the newspapers with "human interest" features. One is the case of Nathan Cohen, "a man without a country," and the other is the case of "Typhoid Mary," a woman who carries typhoid germs in her body, and who has frequently communicated the disease to other persons while she herself suffers from it not at all.

Nathan Cohen, originally a subject of Russia, came to the United States from Brazil about three years ago. Before long he developed what appeared to be insanity, and, as the law authorizes the deportation of aliens developing insanity within three years of their arrival in this country from causes supposed to have occurred before their arrival, Cohen was packed back to Brazil. That country did not want the unfortunate man, however, and for more than a year he was shuttled back and forth between American and Brazilian ports, a pariah on the high seas. During this time he traveled 33,740 miles. He was about to be sent off on another lap for South America the other day, when, a few minutes before his ship sailed, word came from Washington that he was to be held at the Ellis Island Immigrant Station while his case was considered by the Commissioner of Labor, who had been moved by appeals from the man's friends. Now the Washington authorities have decided that he shall be released from Ellis Island on a bond—which his friends have agreed to furnish—and be placed in an institution for the insane, where he will be held until he can be deported to Russia.

"TYPHOID MARY"

Nathan Cohen's affliction is dangerous to no one but himself, although it may render him dependent upon society. It is different with the woman known as "Typhoid Mary." Since she was discovered to be a germ-carrier nine years ago she is alleged to have been the unwitting transmitter of typhoid to scores of persons.

After typhoid had developed in several private households in which this woman had been employed as a cook she was examined at the Willard Parker Hospital in New York in 1906, and found to be a distributer of the typhoid bacillus. For three years she was detained at a hospital by the public health officers of New York City. She fought for her freedom in the courts unavailingly. Then, in February, 1910, as tests seemed to indicate that she was no longer a public menace, she was released, on her promise that she would report to the Board of Health for occasional examinations, and that she would not again become a cook.

She did not keep her promise. According to officials of the Health Department, during the past five years she has worked as a cook under five aliases, and they trace directly to her a recent typhoid epidemic which spread to the extent of twenty-five cases and two deaths at the Sloane Maternity Hospital in New York, where she was a cook at the time of the outbreak of the epidemic.

Such "typhoid carriers," as doctors call persons who communicate the disease to others while being immune to it themselves, are by no means uncommon. It has been estimated that there are several hundred of them in the metropolis alone. About two out of every hundred typhoid patients are carriers of the disease germs for terms that vary from several months to several years after their own recovery. Sometimes the symptoms disappear from their systems to

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reappear later, as was the case with "Typhoid Mary." Such "carriers" are not at all dangerous if they do not handle food which is to be eaten by other persons and if they have regard for certain well-understood principles of sanitation in dealing with typhoid. These precautions, which require some intelligence and consideration for others, "Typhoid Mary" has steadily refused or failed to observe. Therefore, unless the New York health authorities can succeed in eradicating the dangerous bacilli from her system, "Typhoid Mary" will probably be cut off from society or allowed to go at large only under surveillance for the rest of her days.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Whoever is child enough to enjoy reading "Alice in Wonderland" should enjoy the dramatization of that unique book by Miss Alice Gerstenberg, recently presented in New York. She has shown a wise restraint of what might easily have been a mistaken literary ambition. Her play is little more than a selection of scenes from the two books, "Alice in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking-Glass," and a conversion of the language of those two stories into dramatic form.

The play has been said to lack unity. It would have been inartistic if it had not lacked unity. It is a portraiture of a child's dream, and dreams almost always lack unity. The play may be said to consist of little more than a succession of tableaux, in which the figures both talk and act—tableaux which have no other apparent connection than in the fact that Alice is herself the center of every one, a fact indispensable to the play, since the acting represents what she sees and hears in her dream.

The play is exceedingly well staged, and the parts from the Red Queen to the Cheshire Cat are all well taken. Miss Vivian Tobin portrays Alice wonderfully well. Whether she is simply a charming girl of twelve years of age and has only the difficult part of simply being herself in a delightful unconsciousness of the audience, or whether she is really a trained and skillful actress, we do not know. The various moods of Alice, her bewilderment, her surprise, her vexation, her amusement, were all wonderfully expressed by her changing facial expression.

The wisest men, it is said, relish a little nonsense now and then. If one does not belong to this wise group, he will be apt to go away from the play as one of these non-wise men did from "Peter Pan," with the impatient exclamation, "This is only a play for kids!" But the wisest men like sometimes to be "kids." While the blasé old man of seventeen will scorn this play, the kid of threescore years and ten will enjoy it.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ART AND APPLIANCES

An "International Exposition of Photographic Arts" was the somewhat ambitious name given to an exhibition held in the Grand Central Palace in New York City last week. The conflict in Europe of course prevented the co-operation of many French and German exhibitors who in ordinary times might have helped to give the exposition a really international character. Photography, however, enters so largely into the entertainment and education of the world to-day that such an exhibition was well worth while, and the surprising thing is that this should have been New York City's first attempt at anything of the kind. As such it was regarded as a decided success.

The appeal of the exposition was largely to the professional photographer, in its display of instruments and material. Some novelties, however, were distinctly of public interest. The foremost of these was undoubtedly the Hess-Ives process for producing color photographs. This has a double advantage over the famous Lumière discovery of a few years ago in that it produces colored prints—not merely glass transparencies—and that they can be made by instantaneous exposures. As this invention may make color photography really popular, a detailed description of it may be of interest. The camera—which will, it is promised, soon be put on the market at a moderate price—holds three color-sensitive plates, which by an ingenious contrivance simultaneously receive the image on exposure. They are developed and fixed in the ordinary way, and prints are made on photographic film; after development these are stained respectively blue, red, and yellow; superimposed, these make a "transparency." To make a "picture," a blue print on paper is made from the red-sensitive negative; this paper image becomes the basis of the picture, which is completed by placing the red and yellow films themselves in exact register

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over the blue print. The result is a brilliant picture in natural colors, which may be framed, and in some of the specimens shown has the delicacy of a water-color.

Other interesting exhibits were motion picture outfits for home use, pictorial lenses, outfits for the automatic photography of wild animals, and many novelties in photographic cameras and printing papers. The exhibit of pictures was somewhat disappointing; such an exhibit, to be really informative as to the progress of photography, should include not merely professional work but a broadly representative collection of the productions of the so-called pictorial school of amateurs, who have reached something really deserving the name of art in many countries during recent years. It is to be hoped that in future seasons a comprehensive exposition of photography, on its mechanical, scientific, and artistic sides, may be the outgrowth of this promising attempt at such a display.

CAMPAIGNING FOR CHURCH-GOING

The New York District Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at its opening session in this city March 23, received the report of a "publicity campaign" for church-going at Newburgh, in which Protestants and Roman Catholics have co-operated. We find a synopsis of it in our neighbor the "Sun." These unusual partners seem to have taken an equal interest, and the results were gratifying. Newburgh's population is about 28,000. A Sunday attendance of 18,000 has been attained, and some who had not attended for years have become regular church-goers. The churches spent about $600 in advertisements, and the newspapers gave large space to the campaign. It has now been put in charge of a permanent committee.

Reports to the Conference showed a prosperous condition of the Methodist churches in rural districts, and the Hudson Valley especially. From twenty to one hundred new members is the average gain of most, besides better business methods, more money, and the organization of men's clubs and Bible classes.

It is greatly to be wished that the co-operation shown at Newburgh might go further. Efforts for a better mutual understanding between Protestants and Roman Catholics are needed. The "Christian Work" has been urging this because of the anti-Christian fanaticism of certain ultraists on both sides, whose acrimony in print unfit to quote threatens to embitter civic and political life with sectarian animosities. Dr. Lynch's proposal that a few broad-minded and representative men should get together, Protestants with Catholics, for friendly conference to counteract the mischief-makers, has been impartially circulated. The replies, published weekly in the "Christian Work," show not all, but many, Protestants and few Catholics favoring it. It would be regrettable if so fair a proposal were permitted to fail.

THE FATE OF THE SUBMARINE F-4

As this issue of The Outlook goes to press all hope has been abandoned for the twenty-one men aboard the submarine F-4, which, as this is written, is still resting on the bottom somewhere off Honolulu Harbor.

The fatal plunge of the F-4 occurred in the course of maneuvers on March 25. The vessel was submerged, supposedly for only a short underwater run, but when she failed to reappear after several hours' submersion rescue vessels began grappling for the undersea boat. An object believed to be the F-4 was found by the grappling-irons at a depth of fifty fathoms—that is, three hundred feet. As the F-4 was tested to resist water pressure at a depth of two hundred feet only, it is probable that some of the vessel's plates will be found crushed.

It is not known how the accident happened. The boat may have had machinery trouble, she may have struck a submerged reef, or she may have dived to a pressure too great for her plates and sprung a leak. The contact of salt water with her batteries would have generated chlorine gas sufficient to asphyxiate all on the craft. While not of the latest construction, the F-4 had all the up-to-date safety devices, but apparently did not use them. The devices on shore for registering alarms from deck bells of submarines heard nothing from the ill-fated diving boat.

This is the first fatal accident the United States navy has experienced with modern submarines, although in the days of first experimentation accidents were common. For instance, C. S. Bushnell's Intelligent Whale, built in 1864, was a coffin for nine crews. But, while even with modern submarines foreign navies have suffered sixteen

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fatal accidents, this is the first such disaster that has befallen America.

AMERICAN INSTITUTIONS IN TURKEY

Recent information concerning Constantinople College—the American school for girls—shows an appreciation by the Turkish Government for that institution, since it has been supporting eleven students there, paying all their fees. These students are under promise to teach after graduation in Turkish schools. The new buildings of the College are of the utmost advantage to it, and they house some two hundred students.

When one considers the inestimable advantage to Turkey of this institution, of Robert College on the Bosphorus, of the Syrian Protestant College at Beirût, and the other American institutions in Turkey, there will be a feeling of great relief at the gratifying information just at hand that the Turkish Government has now extended the time until September before its new law goes into effect.

This law grew out of the withdrawal last year of the so-called capitulations—or the arrangements which guarantee extra-territorial rights to foreigners in Turkey. Our Government protested against the withdrawal of the capitulations, as it adversely affected the position of our schools, colleges, and hospitals throughout the Empire. The enforcement of the new law, with its harsh provisions as to the use of the Turkish language in particular, would have done much to end the usefulness of our institutions.

THE WILLIAMS GOOD GOVERNMENT CLUB

Many people are prejudiced against a college education, on the theory that the college is a purely academic institution, far removed from the social and economic progress of the times. It is gratifying to the friends of the colleges to see that the colleges themselves are making this theory less tenable year by year.

The Outlook has more than once had occasion to refer to the work of the Intercollegiate Civic League, a federation of civic and good government clubs in colleges from Maine to California which is interesting thousands of students in the extra-curriculum social, political, and economic life of the country.

An excellent example of these clubs, and one of the most enterprising and practical among them, is the Good Government Club of Williams College. The ambitious members of this club, who, by the way, constitute about seventy-five per cent of the enrollment of the College, beguile the hours after classroom labors by performing such varied and valuable services as hunting down child labor in the factories of adjacent cities, watching for infractions of the fire laws, liquor laws, and the laws relating to the sale of tobacco to minors, and laying new sidewalks in the College town. Last fall they gathered together the farmers of western Massachusetts for a long-to-be-remembered Apple Day, when the pomologists showed their produce in competition for prizes.

Most interesting of the Club's activities to one who has known the splendid gravity of the "Purple Hills" that have a place in all the songs of Williams is what the club is doing to preserve and open up the beauty of the Berkshires, the loveliest small mountain range in the Eastern States. Co-operating with the State Forestry Service, the students have cleared the old tree-clogged trails of the Berkshire Hills and blazed new ones, have erected tablets at the summits of all the principal mountains giving their altitudes and other information useful to the tramper, and are now planning the construction of cabins for the shelter of "hikers" trapped in the forest by unexpected nightfall. Magnificent fog-crested Greylock, Flora's Glen, where Bryant composed his "Thanatopsis" while a student at Williams, and the tortuous, slinking trail that the Mohawks formerly followed to the sea will now be accessible to lovers of natural beauty and the associations of history as never before.

COLLEGE AND FRATERNITY CO-OPERATION

The Northwestern University, under the leadership of President Harris, is working out a very interesting experiment in dealing with college fraternities. Instead of ignoring them or attempting to suppress them, it is trying the policy of regulation. It has supervised the expenditure of $500,000 on a quadrangle of fraternity houses and non-fraternity dormitories.

The land has been given by the college for the use of these buildings, and the non-fraternity dormitories have been built at the expense of the college. The fraternity houses were built by the members, graduates and undergraduates, of the fraternities, the University helping them to secure credit; the

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title for all the property remains in the institution. The complete plans call for six quadrangles, so arranged with reference to one another that they shall form one large quadrangle, on grounds overlooking Lake Michigan. The buildings are to be harmonious in material and design. They are built of brick in the Florentine style, and in the center of each quadrangle is a sunken grass court.

When President Harris went to Northwestern University, he tells us, he found a number of National fraternities and some local clubs. Most of them were paying rent, and were located in various parts of Evanston; none of the chapters owned their own homes. They were small in numbers; and they were too much given to social activities. President Harris believes that wherever people are thrown together groups will be formed by natural gravitation. The fraternities were imbedded in the University; and, instead of antagonizing them, it seemed to him wise to utilize their strength and enthusiasm for the good of the University and of the students. The solution of the quadrangle of fraternity houses adjoining non-fraternity dormitories, where all the men would live together under the same circumstances, offered itself. Both classes of students are now constantly thrown together under the same material conditions; their expenses have been greatly reduced, as a year's experience with one of the quadrangles has shown; and, President Harris believes, the spirit of a broad and true democracy has been greatly fostered. In his judgment, the planting of the fraternities in permanent homes, the University holding the title, has not only cut down the expense, but has enlarged the chapters, improved the discipline of the institution, and largely removed the tendencies towards exclusiveness and snobbishness which have been developed in some cases under the fraternity system. The endeavor is being made to foster a strong social feeling in the non-fraternity houses, so that when the alumni return they will feel at home in the houses in which they formerly lived, precisely as the fraternity alumni feel.

Mr. Henry W. Austin, of Chicago, who has recently won his seat in the State Senate after a struggle of several months, declares that there is a new spirit in the college fraternity of to-day. Mr. Austin is himself president of one of the largest and most influential of the fraternities. He thinks the criticism to which the fraternities have been subjected in late years has been extremely beneficial to them, developing more intimate relations with the colleges, better discipline, and the stimulation of the scholarly spirit. Mr. Austin believes that fraternity organization can be used so as to be of very great service to the undergraduates, as regards their morality, their scholarship, and the clearer definition of their ideals.

IMMIGRATION IN AMERICA

The problem of the immigrant is far from being the simple proposition of sorting the desirable from the undesirable at the gates of the country. The chief difficulties in handling the new citizen are not those which confront the official, for instance, at Ellis Island, but are those concerned with the larger social problems of right living, of proper labor conditions, and of the American ideals upon which our democracy is founded. It is to deal with these broader problems that a new technical quarterly has been created.

The first number of the "Immigrants in America Review," the somewhat ponderous title of the new magazine, has recently appeared. This magazine has upon its board of directors such names as those of Mr. John Mitchell, the labor leader; Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, of the Industrial Relations Commission; Dr. John B. Finley, Commissioner of Education of New York State; Miss Frances A. Kellor, one of the closest students of American social problems; Mr. Herbert Croly, editor of the "New Republic;" and Mr. Felix M. Warburg, of the Federal Reserve Board.

The first number contains editorial discussion of the problem of unemployment and of the progress which has been made in the study of immigration problems in such States as New York, New Jersey, California, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Washington, and Oregon. Miss Kellor contributes an important and suggestive article outlining a domestic policy for the handling of this tremendous problem in American life. The seven essential reforms which she advocates deal with the problems of transportation and location of immigrants, their employment, the maintenance of the American standard of living, safeguarding of their savings and investments, the education of the strangers within our gates, the simplification and the reform of methods of naturalization, and the co-operation between State and Nation in the handling of the public charges. These

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problems are again treated in greater detail in a programme of investigation and reform, which may be called the creed of this new magazine.

Those who are interested in this important question will doubtless find much food for thought in following the progress of this new quarterly. A list of those intelligently interested in the solution of questions it raises should be larger than it now is.

EASTER MORNING

THE VICTORY

The temptation in the desert came at the beginning of Christ's ministry, the opening of the tomb in the garden at the end; many months of teaching, healing, lonely fellowship with those who walked with him and yet were separated from him by a chasm of misunderstanding, lay between the hour of struggle in the solitude and the hour of victory in the garden; but one followed the other as inevitably as the reaping follows the sowing. The resurrection was predicted by the rejection of evil; when Christ came back from his vigil in the desert, he had already conquered sin and death.

In the struggle through which he had passed the mortal nature had fought for supremacy with the immortal nature, the body had striven with the spirit, and the body had been defeated. Immortality triumphed over mortality as certainly in the desert as on the morning of the resurrection. The fight with death was won at the beginning, not at the end, of his career. If his followers had achieved at that moment the gift of vision which came to them later, they would have seen him transfigured and in companionship with the saints of their nation when he came to them from the mysterious and lonely struggle in the desert. Henceforth his life moved like a beam of light through the darkness and confusion of the world. There was no uncertainty in that brief and crowded career; there was great sorrow, the awful burden of the sin of the world was laid on that stainless and loving soul, loneliness enfolded him like the air he breathed, he was sometimes almost overborne by weariness, hours of anguish waited for him not only in the garden of Gethsemane and on Calvary but in many an unrecorded place by the way; but there was no faltering, no hesitation, no groping for the path through the shadows of misunderstanding and the darkness of death. The battle was won once for all in the desert; the spirit triumphed; sin and death were banished from that victorious career. When Christ came forth from the desert to take up the work which he was sent into the world to accomplish, immortality had already taken the sting from death and victory from the grave.

Those who loved him were to see him radiantly alive on Easter morning, for he was to bring life and immortality to light, and the brightness that streamed from the empty tomb has transformed the graveyards in which they who are sown in weakness shall be raised in power; but it is the spirit, not the body, which is immortal, and spiritual things must be spiritually discerned. The evidence of immortality is wrought into the very structure of our natures. If they who resist evil rise not from the dead, to recall the Apostle of the resurrection, then are they of all men most miserable; for their victory is futile and barren. The victory of the body brings its rewards in physical instincts followed to their end, physical desires gratified, passion laid to rest by free expression, the love of pleasure satisfied. These are all perishable rewards, for the body is perishable; but they are real and tangible. The man who yields to the temptations of the body gets what he pays for; and the physical life fulfills itself and sinks at last like a flame which, in consuming the fuel that feeds it, accomplishes its purpose.

But the triumphs of the spirit are futile and empty if it does not fulfill itself in activities for which there is neither time nor room here. If the discipline of sorrow and pain and weariness do nothing more than train to purity, obedience, and unselfishness a spirit which is never to give these divine qualities free scope in conditions that foster and aid them, then life is as meaningless and futile as education would be if it prepared us for tasks, duties, and achievements which had no existence. To impose on children the long and arduous discipline of school, college, and university, and tell them at the end that there is no room, place, or time to use that which they had patiently gained through long years, would be the last sinister irony of a super-deity who was a god without divinity.

The unescapable tests to which all men are subjected, the struggle to keep the soul alive, the daily assault of temptation, the moral

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rigor of life, are the premonitions of the splendid opportunity of the spirit; as the hard lessons, the rules and work of the schoolroom are premonitions of the life which is to open wide to training, talent, and character.

Every temptation resisted strengthens and invigorates the spirit, and by the very vitality which it feeds and deepens makes immortality the more inevitable. Every victory of the body over the spirit takes something from the life of the spirit, and blurs the great vision of completed strength for growth and peace and love which we call heaven; every victory of the spirit over the body makes that vision more real and clear.

The open door of the empty tomb is a symbol of that escape from sin and death, that present entrance into life eternal, which makes every pure and noble life an assurance of immortality. There are those about us whose lives exhale a sweetness not of this world, and whose spirits have no kinship with death. In them the immortal has subdued the mortal, and they have already entered into the peace and rest that are the fruits of the final victory.

ASSASSINATION—NOT WAR

A year ago it would have been impossible to believe that a naval vessel of any civilized power could do what a German submarine did a week ago last Sunday. As a passenger steamer, the Falaba, was leaving the English coast in St. George's Channel, not far from Liverpool, this German submarine appeared, gave chase, and finally overhauled her. Then the incredible happened. While the passengers and crew were getting into the small boats in obedience to the German commander's orders, the steamer was torpedoed. Over a hundred lives of non-combatants were lost.

War is defined as a public armed contest or a contest carried on by arms. There is nothing of contest about this incident. The sinking of the Falaba by this unidentified German submarine was not war. It did not even rise to the level of piracy. It was assassination.

When this present European war is over, English, French, Russians, Germans, Servians, Belgians, will have added to their richest possessions new treasures—records of heroism, of chivalry, of noble devotion, of complete sacrifice. But this deed of shame will also be remembered, and it will overshadow the deeds of many German heroes. That is the worst thing about it. The German submarine commander and his governmental superiors that brought about this thing were traducers of the German name and committed an irreparable wrong against every high-minded and chivalrous German. The men who were responsible for this foul deed robbed Germany of something more precious and more necessary to the Empire's existence than hosts of soldiers, or mints of money, or treasuries of art. They robbed Germany of a great share of her spiritual and moral resources. A navy's strength is to be found not merely in its guns and ships of war but in the spirit and hearts of its men. One reason for Great Britain's naval power is to be found in Great Britain's naval traditions. Germany has now imbedded in her own naval traditions assassination. If any German naval officer hereafter is tempted to be proud of his calling, his pride will be tempered by the memory of what happened to the Falaba.

BISMARCK AND THE PRESENT WAR

On April 1 occurred the centenary of Bismarck's birth. It occurred in the midst of a war extremely perilous to the Empire which Bismarck founded. Under Bismarck Prussia fought and won three wars—against Denmark, Austria, and France in turn, without incurring the hostility of any other country. To-day Germany, with but a single European ally, is facing in arms a powerful coalition, and has scarcely a friend among the nations of the world. That is the obvious contrast which comes at once to mind on the occasion of the Bismarck centenary.

Why has this change come in Germany's fortunes since Bismarck's day? The answer to that question is to be found in the fact that since that day Germany has substituted for the political or civil leader as a guide in her policies the military commander. In Bismarck's time the soldier was a servant of the state, supreme in war, but subordinate until war began. Since Bismarck's time the soldier has been the master, and has guided the nation, not only in its military but in its political and diplomatic course.

Thus it happens that Germany in war is at a disadvantage, because she has subordinated the civil to the military. It has been frequently said that the danger of militarism lies

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in the tendency to rush a nation into war. That is not the danger that has been shown in German history. Bismarck, the civil leader, who sternly kept the military under control, brought the nation into three wars: while William II, who has placed the military on top, has kept Germany out of war for the better part of a generation. The difference, with consequent danger, lies in the fact that the wars into which the civil leader brought the nation were successful; while the single war into which the military leaders have brought the nation is by comparison so far unsuccessful.

This contrast between military and political or civil control has been drawn in an able fashion by Professor Munroe Smith, of Columbia, in an article in the current number of the "Political Science Quarterly." Though we do not agree with every specific application which Professor Smith makes of his argument, his tracing of the operation of these two forces, the military and the civil, in the history of Germany is of great interest and significance.

The soldier, Professor Smith points out, is apt to consider only questions of military strategy, while the political leader or diplomatist recognizes the value of what may be called spiritual or moral forces. For instance, the diplomatist in facing a crisis must consider what chance he has of securing allies and of preventing his prospective enemies from forming alliances; what chance there is of making sure that his allies will hold to their treaty obligations; what chance there is of gaining the moral, and consequently the economic, support of neutral states. To this end the diplomatist must recognize the existence of certain widespread moral convictions. One of these convictions amounts to prejudice against the nation that assumes the rôle of aggressor. The diplomatist himself may have no moral objection to aggressiveness, to making war for purposes of conquest, or for purposes of sustaining prestige; but if he is a true diplomatist he will recognize the fact that generally throughout the world prejudice against such aggressiveness, against conquest, and against fighting for the sake of prestige prevails. On the other hand, the soldier is very sensitive to what he calls prestige, he is not necessarily averse to conquest, and is not likely to see any disadvantage in the nation's assuming the rôle of aggressor. The conscientious soldier, of course, wants his nation to be right. He may believe, for instance, that in order adequately to defend itself the nation must take aggressive action. The diplomatist, on the other hand, sees that it is not merely necessary that the nation be right but that it should also appear right. The attitude of the soldier is well illustrated by the statement of the younger Moltke, who is reported to have said in 1913: "The commonplaces as to the responsibility of the aggressor must be disregarded. . . . We must forestall our principal adversary as soon as there are nine chances in ten that we are going to have war." That represents the soldier's point of view. In contrast is the diplomatist's point of view, represented by Bismarck's saying that offensive war to anticipate a possible attack was, "in a sense, suicide in apprehension of death."

With this contrast between the diplomatic and the military mind in view, Professor Smith contrasts Bismarck's approach to the three wars in which Prussia, under this civilian of "blood and iron" engaged, with Germany's approach to the present war. He shows that in the earlier instances Bismarck saw to it that each of his adversaries was isolated, and that each of his adversaries in turn was made to appear the offender—in the case of Denmark by the breaking of a treaty, in the case of Austria by military aggression, and in the case of France by the famous Ems telegram. In contrast to this, Germany and Austria in the present war have themselves been isolated, they have themselves been put into the position of offenders, they have allowed themselves to assume the aggressive, they are themselves subjected on the face of the record to the charge of treaty-breaking.

The reason for Prussia's earlier success was that Bismarck, the civilian, was ready to sacrifice military advantage to diplomatic advantage; while the reason for Germany's failure in her plans to-day is due to the fact that the Kaiser and his diplomatic advisers have sacrificed diplomatic advantage to what was supposed to be military advantage.

The men who established the United States saw this fundamental difference between the military and the civil point of view, and they provided that the civil point of view should prevail in determining the policies of the Nation. And the history of the present war is again proving, what was already demonstrated, that they were right. As Professor Munroe Smith well indicates, militarism does not consist in preparation for war by the maintenance of either a strong army or a

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strong navy, nor in the preparation of efficient plans for the conduct of war, but in a state of mind which places military considerations as supreme, which allows the nation to be directed by considerations of military advantage rather than of political and diplomatic advantage.

This is what the spirit of Bismarck has to say to the world to-day.

LETTERS TO UNKNOWN FRIENDS

I am a day school teacher, my work often being so hard I am so tired out that I can do very little reading after the day is over. I've been so situated for several years—in fact, for a number of years—that I could not attend a church service. I am getting tired out and broken down from my work. My life is a very lonely one. I am away from all my friends, they being in the East, but I stay in the West, for my health is better here. If you can tell me of a few good books that will help me, I will thank you.

It seems to me that what you need is not some good books to read, but some opportunity for a change which will be really recreative. You are teaching all day, dealing with difficult problems both intellectual and vital. In doing this work not your mind only but your brain is occupied. At the end of the day the brain energy is exhausted and needs recuperation. To go on with intellectual and spiritual problems is simply to exhaust the brain still more. Some form of recreation, something that will really re-create, it seems to me, is what you want. You speak of your friends as being in the East. Have you not or can you not make or find friends in the West whose friendship would bring you rest and refreshment? My experience in the West, where I lived for five years, leads me to regard the Western people as peculiarly open-minded, open-hearted, and hospitable. If you are not able to attend church and find fellowship through the church, can you not find it through the families of some of your pupils? If this for any reason is impossible for you, is there not some form of outdoor recreation that would be refreshing—walking, gardening, or the like—something that would occupy the mind just enough to take your thoughts off from your work and give you exercise, just enough to send you to bed sufficiently fatigued in body to give you sound sleep? Is there some light recreative reading which you could take up—some author whom you enjoy and whom you could read for simple enjoyment's sake?

I am recommending to you the adoption of my own practice. I seek rest from my work by turning to some other form of activity. I try to get one or two hours every day out of doors, sometimes driving, sometimes walking, sometimes doing a little work in the garden. When I am tired with my morning's work, I rarely take up serious reading for a change. If I go to a novel, as I sometimes do, I avoid the problem novel, because it requires of my mind and brain the same form of activity with which they have been exercised during the morning. I am apt to take some author with whom I am familiar, like Dickens, Scott, Thackeray, or George Eliot. I frequently play a game of solitaire with cards. The game is not sufficiently exciting to demand much nervous energy, and yet requires enough thinking to take my thoughts off from my work.

If none of these suggestions seem valuable to you, then I would suggest to you, in the line of serious reading, not a book on philosophy or theology, or even on religion in the narrower sense of that term. Possibly some such biography as "The Life and Letters of Charles Kingsley" or "The Life and Letters of Frederick W. Robertson" or Dr. Allen's "Life of Jonathan Edwards" or my own "Life of Henry Ward Beecher." This would bring you in contact with actual religious experiences without presenting to you problems to be thought over at the end of a day which has been spent in thinking over somewhat analogous problems.

Will you send me a list of about fifty books you think should be in every minister's library?

It is very difficult to recommend to any one a book, and almost impossible to recommend one to a stranger. I can only tell you my own experiences.

I entered the ministry when I had very little money for a library. I realized that my greatest need was a first-hand acquaintance with the New Testament. I therefore spent nearly all my money in the purchase of Alford's "Greek Testament," which I still think, on the whole, the best commentary on the New Testament in the English language for a pastor and preacher, though I now have in my library several commentaries of a more recent date. There is no similar commentary on the Old Testament. Among the best single volumes are Dr. Griffis's commentary

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on the Song of Songs, entitled "The Lily among Thorns;" Professor Genung's commentary on the Book of Job, entitled "The Epic of the Inner Life;" the Book of Isaiah in the Expositors' Bible, by George Adam Smith; the Book of Ecclesiastes in the same series, by Dr. Samuel Cox. On the Book of Deuteronomy I know nothing better than Dr. Driver's commentary in the "International Critical Commentary" series. For a general interpretation of the modern view of the Old Testament I know nothing so good as Dr. Driver's "Introduction to the Literature of the Old Testament." I have found in my own use "The Spiritual Development of St. Paul," by Dr. Matheson, and "The Apostle Paul," by A. Sabatier, very valuable. Robertson Smith's "The Prophets of Israel" gives an excellent general survey of the prophets.

I have spent very little money on volumes of sermons. The most suggestive volume I have is the one containing the sermons of Frederick W. Robertson, of England. I have read very little systematic theology, making my own theology out of my study of the Bible. I think every minister should have some non-professional books. He should read some of the best dramatists and novelists, not merely for recreation, but to get that knowledge of human nature which the great novelists and dramatists furnish.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

THE STORY OF THE WAR

BY GREGORY MASON

SINCE General von Kluck on the Marne in September threatened to pluck Paris from the French for the second time in half a century no clash on either of the far-flung battle lines of Europe has had quite as much dramatic suspense as the conflict now melting the snows of the clogged Carpathian passes with the warm blood of Slav and Teuton, and obstructing these valleys again with the bodies of the slain. Reports during the week of March 24 to March 31 indicated that the battle in the Carpathians was being contested as stubbornly and with as little regard for losses on either side as any that has preceded it during seven months unprecedented in history for bloodiness.

Last week I pointed out that the capture of Przemysl opened three courses for the Russians: a sweep south on Bukowina, north against Cracow, or a straight plunge for the Carpathian passes and the Hungarian plain beyond. In choosing the last the Grand Duke Nicholas has proved himself a member of the "direct action" school of strategists, to which Attila and Grant belonged, which holds that a commander should follow the straight line which is the shortest distance between himself and his objective, cost what it may.

The Dukla, Lupkow, and Uzsok Passes were the main channels that the Grand Duke sought, and already the Russian tide has seeped through the first two; but the Austrian dam in the Uzsok opening still holds, while secondary dikes in the hills back of the Dukla and Lupkow Passes are still preserving the Hungarian hinterland from inundation.

THE CARPATHIANS AND THE BALKANS

All the neutral Balkan States are on the *qui vive* for the decision of this battle of the mountains. A decisive defeat for Austria will mean the withdrawal of Austrian troops from Poland and the consequent weakening of the Teutonic grip on that terrain. But, what is more important, the loss of the Carpathian passes will force the Austrians to withdraw from Bukowina and Transylvania by jeopardizing their communications, for it is a primer rule of tactics to keep an easy line of retreat behind one. Lee's men fighting at Antietam with a river at their backs and the French clinging to a foothold on the north of the Aisne before the German victory at Soissons afford two of the few violations of this rule in modern warfare.

The evacuation of Transylvania by the Austrians might be a lever to pry Rumania off the wall of neutrality, and she might well drag with her Italy and Greece. The desperation of the Austrians, and of the Germans that Hindenburg has sent to aid them in the snow-muffled Carpathians—a desperation that may produce more than one modern Thermopylæ—is easy to understand. The loss of this mountain chain might be to the Austrians

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a Gettysburg, with Budapest a Richmond later on.

The defense of level Hungary will be much harder than the defense of the mountains that guard it, yet if the Russians win through these natural barriers completely they will find no sinecure ahead. The Czar's forces will then probably be forced to use the same battering-ram tactics with which Grant broke the Confederacy, and probably at the cost of much greater losses than he sustained, for the Magyars are reported to be making preparations for a "last-cartridge" kind of defense of their interior lines.

HAS THE SPRING RUSH BEGUN?

For the first time in weeks a really considerable gain for the Allies has been won in the West. The capture of Neuve Chapelle, in northwestern France, by the British, and of Hartmanns-Weilerkopf, in Alsace, by the French, stand out all the more prominently because these events are limned against a background of days and days of little accomplishment. Neuve Chapelle, on a rise commanding the valley of the Lys, and Hartmanns-Weilerkopf, overlooking the valley of the Thur, are both points of some strategic importance. Is the capture of these places, at an estimated loss to the Allies of about thirteen thousand men in each case, the first move in the Kitchener-Joffre spring offensive?

According to the latest French official statement, France now has 3,750,000 men under arms. The newspapers have been fond of saying with a pat decisiveness that the armies of this war have been Gargantuan in comparison with the armies of other days. It is true that the world has never before seen so many men assembled for the purpose of killing one another, but it is not true that the army of a million is a twentieth-century product. Xerxes, while his engineers were bridging the Hellespont in the autumn of 481 B.C., camped at Sardis with a host estimated by Herodotus to have comprised a million seven hundred thousand warriors, and Darius faced Alexander the Great at Arbela with a million soft-muscled followers.

THE FRONT AND BACK DOORS OF CONSTANTINOPLE

Since the disastrous repulse of their attack on March 18 in the Dardanelles the Allies have restricted themselves largely to mine-sweeping and long-range bombardment—mostly indirect firing across the Gallipoli Peninsula. Their failure to renew the attack, despite favorable weather, would seem to indicate that they are waiting for the repair of ships damaged by Turkish shells in the last action and for the arrival of new vessels to give them a fire even superior to the tremendous volcanic displosion that they directed against the Sultan's forts on March 18. Moreover, transports are reported in the Gulf of Smyrna; others are no doubt on their way, and I think it not unlikely that the next attempt will be an attack not only by sea but by land as well. The control of Constantinople has always been associated with sea power, however, and it is not likely that the Turk will be driven from Europe by an army alone.

While the Frenchman and Briton are hammering at the front door of the sacred city, the Russian is now knocking at the back door, the Bosphorus, whose beautiful wooded shores are by this time perhaps pockmarked by shells from the Czar's Black Sea fleet. The passage of the Bosphorus is less likely than the passage of the Dardanelles. Of course we do not know what has been done since October to strengthen the defenses of either strait, but at the time that the Sultan threw his fez into the ring the forts of the Bosphorus were considered as strong as the forts of the Dardanelles. The Bosphorus is a tortuous gut eighteen miles from mouth to mouth, varying in width from nearly three miles down to eight hundred yards at the point where Io, daughter of Inachus, in the heifer's form she assumed for protection, is supposed to have made her famous swim.

PAULUS ON ARMCHAIR CRITICS

The Berlin visit of Field Marshal von der Goltz, chief German military adviser to the Turkish forces, has created much gossip. A likely rumor has it that he has felt an ominous stirring in the Balkans that tower on the communications between the Kaiser and the Sultan, and that his mission is to persuade the war lord to administer a powerful sedative to the rulers of the little mountain nations, and assure their neutrality irrespective of cost. Perhaps, too, he has been stung by criticism of his defense of Constantinople, criticism apparently coming from the sort of armchair experts who have pestered every commander since David. Livy tells us that Lucius Æmilius Paulus, a Roman Consul who had been selected to conduct the war against Macedonia in B.C. 168, went from

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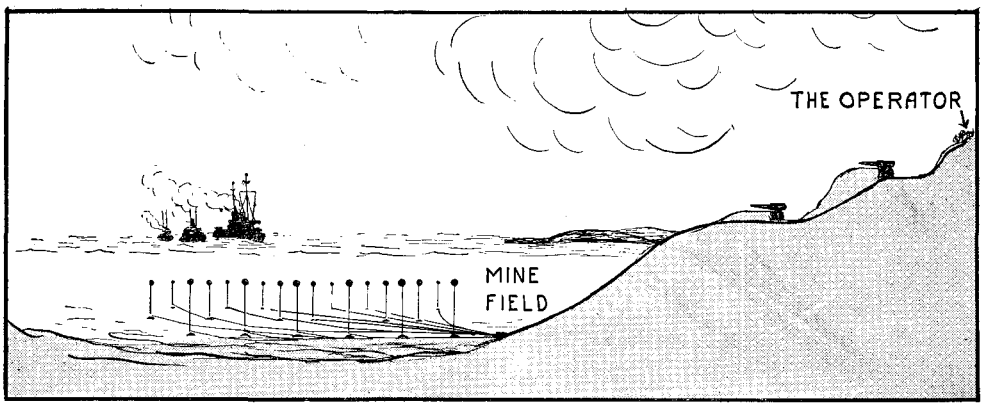
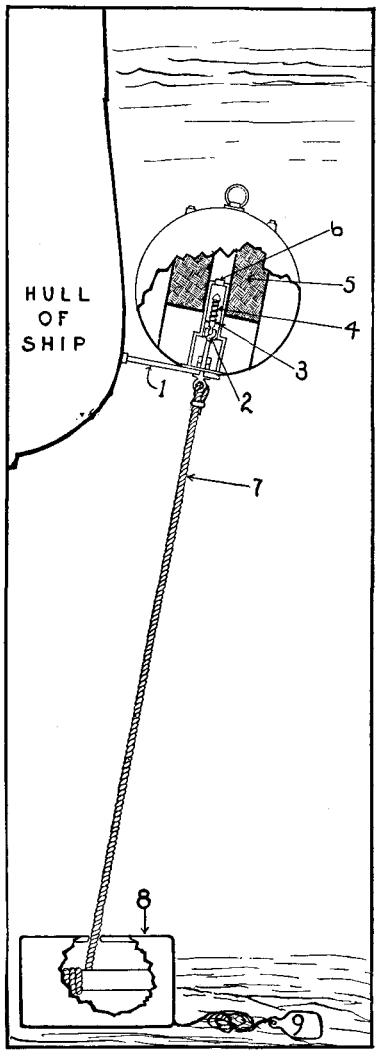


A FIELD OF OBSERVATION MINES



A CONTACT MINE

MINES USED IN MODERN WARFARE

There are two classes of mines in use, observation mines and contact mines. Observation mines are extensively used for harbor defense. They are permanently anchored at a depth of about fifteen feet at intervals across the channel of a harbor. Each mine has a special device to ignite the guncotton, and is detonated by a circuit wire from the shore. These mines are sometimes connected in groups of threes. When a hostile ship is seen crossing the mine field, the operator, who is stationed in a secluded spot in a fort ashore, closes the switch which fires the mine. If, however, the switch is not closed, the ship can pass over the mine field without getting as much as a scratch.

Contact mines are of two kinds, stationary and floating. The stationary mine has attached to it an automatic anchor that holds the mine at a depth of about fifteen feet below the surface of the sea. This mine, of course, is usually placed in the regular trade routes of shipping. The mechanism of the contact mine is as follows:

1. The contact lever or trigger. It is the long arm extending beneath the globe.
2. The clutch.
3. Pins.
4. The spring plug.
5. The guncotton. When the mine comes in contact with the hull of the ship, the lever draws the mechanical parts 2 and 4 down past the pins, 3, which open the clutch and release the spring plug, 4; this flies up into the hollow chamber of the mine and strikes the detonator, 6, which starts ignition of the guncotton.
6. The detonator.
7. The cable. The length of this cable depends upon the depth of the channel.
8. The automatic mooring. This heavy box with the spool acts as a permanent anchor.
9. A heavy weight. This is dropped at first to find a berth for the mine.

The floating contact mine is constructed on similar lines, with this difference: instead of having a permanent anchor, it is attached to a float from which it dangles beneath the surface. These mines are strewn broadcast on the seas and are carried by the currents far and wide. The types of all mines are globular in shape, the size depending upon the amount of guncotton to be used. The average size mine that carries 200 pounds of guncotton is forty-two inches in diameter. Mines have been made, however, carrying as much as 500 pounds of explosive.

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the Senate house into the assembly of the people and addressed his critics as follows:

In every circle, and truly at every table, there are people who lead armies into Macedonia; who know where the camp ought to be placed; what posts ought to be occupied by troops; when and through what pass Macedonia should be entered; where magazines should be formed; how provisions should be conveyed by land and sea; and when it is proper to engage the enemy, when to lie quiet. And they not only determine what is best to be done, but if anything is done in any other manner than what they have pointed out, they arraign the consul, as if he were on trial. These are great impediments to those who have the management of affairs; for every one cannot encounter injurious reports with the same constancy and firmness of mind as Fabius did, who chose to let his own authority be diminished through the folly of the people rather than to mismanage the public business with a high reputation. I am not one of those who think that commanders ought never to receive advice; on the contrary, I deem that man more proud than wise who did everything of his own single judgment. What, then, is my opinion? That commanders should be counseled, chiefly, by persons of known talent; by those, especially, who are skilled in the art of war, and who have been taught by experience; and next, by those who are present at the scene of action, who see the country, who see the enemy, who see the advantages that occasions offer, and who, embarked, as it were, in the same ship, are sharers of the danger. If, therefore, any one thinks himself qualified to give advice respecting the war which I am to conduct, which may prove advantageous to the public, let him not refuse his assistance to the state, but let him come with me into Macedonia. He will be furnished by me with a ship, a horse, a tent; and even with his traveling charges. But if he thinks this too much trouble, and prefers the repose of a city life to the toils of war, let him not, on land, assume the office of a pilot. The city, in itself, furnishes abundance of topics for conversation; let it confine its passion for talking to these topics and rest assured that we shall confine ourselves to our military councils. —*Livy, Book XLIV, Chapter 22.*

CROSS AND CRESCENT SIDE BY SIDE

The Turkish Government has put aside its traditional enmity toward the emblem of Christianity sufficiently to request that the regulation Red Cross insignia be used by the Red Cross Hospital at Beirût and by the medical mission which the Society has sent from Beirût under the direction of the Faculty of the Syrian Protestant College to accompany the Ottoman expedition into Egypt. This relief mission, although independent of the army and carrying its own supplies and equipment, will be under the direction of Djemal Pasha, Commander of the Fourth Army, and will be divided into two sections: the first to be stationed at Hafir-el-Augeh, one day south of Beersheba, in charge of a two-hundred-bed hospital; the second to cross the desert with the army to a base two days' marching east of the canal. A photograph of the personnel of this American-controlled expedition of mercy appears on another page.

Speaking of the request of the Turks that the Red Cross party use their own insignia, Miss Mabel Boardman, Chairman of the National Relief Board of the organization, says in a letter to The Outlook:

"Though the Turks have said they would respect the Red Cross as used by their enemies, their own society and their own medical corps use the Red Crescent. This, I think, is probably the first time the Red Cross flag will fly on their own side. I think it is a great satisfaction to know that the work of our Red Cross places a different aspect upon the use of that emblem. Previously, from the times of the Crusades down, they have looked upon it as an emblem of the enemy; and if it can once be associated in the mind of the Moslem with a true spirit of brotherhood and helpfulness, it will do much to offset the old bitter prejudice."

GERMAN SAVAGERY

The sinking of the British merchant ships Falaba and Aguila, with the loss of about 140 lives, including those of several women and children, as a violation of international law is monotonous, but as a piece of inhumanity and black savagery, pure and simple, the destruction of these vessels by German submarines is unmatched in marine history since the last galleon was scuttled in the Spanish Main. The Falaba, a passenger vessel in the African service, was torpedoed in St. George's Channel or the Irish Sea before her boats could be lowered, according to the story told by survivors. The Aguila, a trader with three passengers aboard, was shelled from a small gun on the submarine U-28. The survivors of this marine slaughter say that the shelling continued even while the boats of the Aguila were being launched, and that a woman passenger, the chief engineer, and two of the crew were killed by this fire. These two outrages

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were brought home the more to us by the fact that an American citizen lost his life on the Falaba.

Though it may not have planned these particular acts, the German Government, having promulgated its reckless war zone decree, is for them directly responsible. If investigation discovers the facts of these two tragedies to be as reported, and if the United States Government is ever going to lift its voice in protest against acts that injure anything but the National purse, a better occasion could not be found.

New York City, March 31, 1915.

RUSSIA AFTER THE WAR

I—REFORM?

BY GEORGE KENNAN

REPORTS and intimations have recently appeared in the press to the effect that "a strong movement toward peace has lately developed throughout Russia;" that the Russians think they "are bearing an undue share of the sacrifices and burdens of the war;" that if they could be assured of the possession of Constantinople they would make only a pretense of further fighting; and that Great Britain and France "are haunted by the specter of a separate Russo-German peace." Whether these are *ballons d'essai*, set afloat to attract attention and test the wind of opinion, or merely baseless conjectures, I do not know; but in Russia they are attributed to the Germans, and are thought to be part of a scheme to sow the seeds of discord in London, Paris, and Petrograd, and to suggest a compromise which would have the effect of saving Germany. Whatever may be their source or their object, they certainly misrepresent the feeling and the attitude of the Russian Government and the Russian people.

At the second war session of the Duma, on the 9th of February, Mr. Sazonof, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, made an important speech on the relations of Russia with the European Powers, in the course of which he said:

"There is one other feature of our war with Germany concerning which it seems necessary to say a few words, and that is her attempt to introduce discord into our relations with our allies, or at least to chill the warmth of our mutual feelings. With this end in view false reports are constantly set afloat, to the effect that the Allies are bearing the burdens of the war unequally, and that one combatant or another is negotiating for a separate peace. These inventions have found no support. Everybody in Russia knows well that our relations with our allies are unshakable, and that they are growing day by day more and more close and intimate. We are bound together by a common interest, and we have in view the same purpose, viz., to shatter the military strength of the enemy. This we aim to do in order to establish a state of affairs that will enable Europe to enjoy hereafter the blessings of a permanent peace." (Prolonged applause from all the benches, subsiding for a moment but breaking out again and again in demonstrations directed toward the boxes of the French and British Ambassadors.)

In commenting upon this Ministerial declaration, the liberal Petrograd "Reitch" said:

"In these words the object of the war is set forth definitely, officially, and in complete harmony with the views of our allies. It is our irrevocable determination to wage this war to a decisive end. How warmly the Duma responded to the statement of the Minister of Foreign Affairs may be seen from the unanimously adopted resolution with which it passed to the order of the day."

That resolution said:

"The Imperial Duma, paying homage to the glorious exploits of our soldiers, sends its warmest greetings to the army and the fleet; offers its sincere respect and sympathy to our allies; expresses its assured faith in the triumph of the national and liberating ideas for which the war is waged; and declares the unshakable determination of the Russian people to fight until they can dictate terms which shall secure the future peace of Europe and establish the principles of right and justice."

Some of the people's representatives at

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this historic session of the Duma expressed still more strongly the invincible determination of Russia to fight the war to a triumphant finish. Deputy Karaulof, for example, who had just returned from a visit to the Russian army in the Carpathians, closed a fiery address by saying:

"So far as peace is concerned, the army will welcome peace; but it must be a victorious peace—a peace concluded on the ruins of Berlin and over the bones of Wilhelm II." (Storms of applause from all the benches.)

Whatever we may think of this sentiment or of the Duma's response, we must admit that it shows anything but a disposition to accept a peace based on compromise or a peace made with the Germans separately. So far as one can judge from the declarations of the Ministry, the speeches made in the Duma, the tone of the press, and the temper of the armies in the field, there is no discord in Russia, and no "strong movement toward peace" in any part of the Empire or in any class of the population. The differences of opinion with regard to internal affairs that existed a year ago still exist; but so far as the war, its objects and its duration are concerned, there is complete national unanimity.

Assuming, then, that the Russians will wage the war to a decisive finish, and that they and their allies will ultimately win—what next? The state of Russia after the war will be quite as important to the rest of Europe as the attitude of Russia toward the war is now. Will the world in the next quarter of a century have to deal with a reformed Russia, an unchanged Russia, or a Russia in which embittered revolutionists continue to struggle with a mediæval form of government? Any possible answer to this question must necessarily involve consideration of: (1) the reforms that Russia needs; (2) the present attitude of the Czar and "the spheres" toward such reforms; and (3) the chances of revolution.

I have repeatedly called attention in The Outlook to the fact that every great war in which Russia has been engaged since the beginning of the nineteenth century has been followed either by sweeping reforms or by a great revolutionary movement. The Crimean War brought about the enfranchisement of the serfs, the reform of the law courts, and the introduction of trial by jury. The Napoleonic war was followed by the Decembrist conspiracy, the Russo-Turkish war by terrorism and the assassination of Alexander II, and the war with Japan by a revolutionary uprising which almost literally convulsed the Empire. Reform or revolution has always succeeded war, and there is no reason to suppose that the present war will be an exception to this historically established sequence. Russia happens now to be united, because the conflict with Germany is the most important feature of the existing situation; but when that conflict ends, the bond that now holds the nation together will be broken. Then the Russian people who are bearing most of the burdens of war will demand reforms as a recompense for their sacrifices and losses. The question then arises: What reforms?

Certain political parties and certain classes of the population in Russia would undoubtedly like to see the removal of the Czar, the establishment of a republic on the basis of universal suffrage, and a more equal distribution of the country's agricultural land; but it is not necessary to consider such sweeping changes as these, because in the present state of Russian knowledge, culture, and experience they are probably unrealizable. What the nation needs, first of all, is more freedom and better security for personal rights.

In a brief article of this kind I cannot undertake to enumerate, much less discuss, all the reforms that the Russians themselves regard as desirable; but there is one which is very urgent, and which might be granted without breaking up the existing framework of government. That is the substitution of civil for martial law. It does not seem to be generally known or fully realized in the United States that the greater part of the Russian Empire has been under martial law for the last ten years, and that many of the cities, including Petrograd, have been in a state of "reinforced defense" since 1881. The oppression from which Russia suffers is mainly due to the arbitrary and discretionary power given by martial law to bureaucratic officials. The country has civil laws which, if enforced, would give a fair measure of freedom and reasonable protection to personal rights; but in towns and provinces where a state of "reinforced" or "extraordinary" defense has been declared the operation of these laws is suspended and the citizen is at the mercy of official caprice.

Every governor of a province is empowered by martial law to issue "obligatory

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regulations" at his discretion, and to enforce obedience to them by fine and imprisonment. These "regulations" are virtually laws, and they differ one from another as widely as do the characters and opinions of the men who frame them. The result is a chaos of uncoordinated and conflicting statutes. A thing that is forbidden in one province is permitted in another, and the same act is commendable or criminal according to the geographical location of the actor. A newspaper man in Petrograd writes an editorial and is praised for it; another in Kursk reprints the same article and goes to jail for three months. The censor in Moscow passes a book as harmless, and the Governor in Archangel closes a public library merely because that same book has been found in it. A cooperative society or a consumers' league flourishes unmolested in Tomsk or Tobolsk, while another of the same kind in Tiflis or Ekaterinoslav is suppressed on account of its "pernicious tendency." Professor Milyukov, leader of the Constitutional Democrats in the Duma, is allowed to deliver a certain lecture in Petrograd, Moscow, Novgorod, and Kazan, but if he attempts to give the same lecture in Kursk, Riga, Ekaterinoslav, or Odessa he is stopped by the police. A citizen says publicly in Saratof that he thinks the Jews ought to have all the rights accorded to Russians, and nothing happens to him; but if he expresses the same opinion publicly in Kiev, he goes to jail on the charge of "inciting the hostility of one class of the population toward another."

But even if a man learns by heart and religiously observes all the laws and commandments of his local governor, he still is not safe, because if inadvertently he happens to make himself obnoxious to an influential bureaucrat he may be banished from that province by "administrative process" as an undesirable citizen. "Administrative process," which is the legal term in Russia for action based on official whim or prejudice, is one of the fruits of martial law, and it is made to cover all cases for which due provision has not been made in "obligatory regulations." It must be obvious, I think, that personal government of this kind, based on martial law, is not only injurious to the state and blighting to social enterprise, but intensely irritating to the individual; and yet a whole generation of Russian administrators has grown up in reliance upon such methods, and if a suggestion is made to a provincial governor that he can perhaps dispense with martial law he declares that he cannot maintain order without it, and that the civil law is inadequate to restrain the tendency to revolution.

The Japanese statesman Hayashi once said: "The authority to rule is one of the most coveted possessions of man; and few are willing to relinquish power when they have once possessed it." Nothing, however, can be more certain than the fact that reform in Russia must begin with the complete abolition of martial law, the taking away of arbitrary power from the bureaucracy, and the investment of the citizen with the right to prosecute officials in the courts for aggressive or injurious action not sanctioned by the civil code. This one reform alone would remove half the causes of dissatisfaction in Russia, and would give a new impetus to all the forces that make for enterprise, progress, and prosperity.

"But," it may be said, "you cannot limit the authority of the bureaucracy without first limiting the authority of the Czar, because it is he who declares martial law, and he who gives the officials their discretionary power."

That is unquestionably true; but there will be no enduring peace in Russia until the Czar is subjected or voluntarily subjects himself to constitutional restraint. He will have an opportunity after the war to relinquish some of his autocratic prerogatives, to re-establish the reign of civil law, and to make the bureaucracy the servant rather than the master of the people. Whether he and the "spheres" that influence him will make this concession to the modern spirit of democracy or not is a question that cannot yet be answered; but in another article I shall consider it in the light of recent events.

The Russian people have made and will yet make great sacrifices for their monarch and their country on the field of battle; and the reforms to which they are entitled and which they must eventually have are: a constitution that shall effectively restrict the autocratic power of the Czar; a substitution of civil for military law in time of peace; a change in the franchise that shall lessen the overwhelming preponderance of the bureaucracy, the clergy, and the landed proprietors; an enlargement of the legislative power of the Duma; a removal of the restrictions that now hamper popular education; and a modification of the statutes relating to societies, public assemblies, and the press.

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ON THE TRAIL OF PROGRESS AND REACTION IN THE WEST

BY FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT

I—POLITICAL OVERSTRAIN IN WISCONSIN

AN INTRODUCTORY STATEMENT BY THE EDITORS OF THE OUTLOOK

During the past winter Mr. Davenport made a careful and thoughtful journey into eleven of the great States of the Middle and Far West—Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Washington, Oregon, and California. It chanced that he had exceptional opportunities to look into the economic, political, and social movements in these great and vital commonwealths of the Middle and Far West which in the long run come pretty nearly to determining the flow of opinion in this country. Mr. Davenport is equipped for discriminating observation by his training and experience—a graduate of Columbia in the field of political science; for ten years at the head of the Department of Economics and Politics in Hamilton College, having during a considerable part of that period been hard at work in the practical laboratory of New York State politics; a member of the State Senate during the administration of Governor Hughes, and a strong and loyal supporter of the Hughes brand of Republicanism; drafted to lead as a candidate, first for Lieutenant-Governor and then for Governor, in the progressive movement of protest against the evils of machine rule in the State of New York; a cautious radical in the root sense of that word, but appreciative of the defects as well as the virtues of democracy. He has been through the West with his eyes open and has interpreted critically and humanly the present-day conditions in that important section of the United States of America.

As an illustration of the kind of topics of which Mr. Davenport will treat we instance the following:

Political overstrain in Wisconsin.

Business phases of progress—Michigan and Minnesota.

Iowa and Illinois—America in the making.

Kansas and Nebraska—slowing up and slowing down.

Woman suffrage, prohibition, and Billy Sunday.

California—the farthest outpost of advancing democracy.

Other articles will deal with Colorado, Washington, and Oregon.

The European war and foreign affairs now engage a large part of the attention of the country. But at the longest this must be a temporary phase, and when the war is over America is likely to find that her international relations and responsibilities have greatly increased in importance. But before playing a successful part in world affairs she must first understand herself and achieve mastery over herself. The United States has not yet come to full National efficiency, which is another way of saying that she has not yet come to full National consciousness. Different parts of the country even yet imperfectly understand one another. The South does not yet fully understand the North, nor the North the South. The West does not fully comprehend the East, although it comprehends the East better than the East comprehends the West. The Outlook is greatly interested in the growth and the future of the democratic movement both at home and abroad. The West seems to be the great source of democratic impulse in the United States. What the West is thinking, what are the actual facts and conditions of economic and political progress in that part of the country, is of consequence to the Nation as a whole. Mr. Davenport's interpretation will throw much light upon these questions as he follows the trail of progress and reaction to the Golden Gate.—THE EDITORS.

I DISLIKE to begin a series of articles with the capital I, but the editors of The Outlook insist. They say I should make clear what personally I had in mind when I began my journey of economic and political

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observation towards the Golden Gate. Well, before I started I had a theory and a preconception. My theory was that the aftermath of the European war is to be an enormous impulse of the democratic movement in western Europe. My preconception was that things looked pretty black for the immediate future of the liberal movement in the United States. I carefully laid aside both the theory and the preconception, and started West with an open mind. I have found that to be a pretty good mental method. If you leave your mind open, things will somehow get in. Now that my journey is completed, I still hold to my theory, but my preconception about the danger to the democratic movement in the United States has gone aglimmering. I have tried to interpret things exactly as I found them. There are some spots that look dark, but more spots that look bright. And I shall leave it to my readers to decide, after an examination of the evidence, whether progress is dead in this country.

The West is the place to find out things about America at any time, and especially just now. The East is suffering profoundly from the war and is in a Slough of Despond. There are a few localities in the Middle and Far West where the touch of unprosperous conditions is distinctly felt, but, with wheat and other agricultural products at the top-notch and the banks bulging with funds, the tendency to economic reaction is not profound. And the evidences of cumulative political and social progress lie on every hand. Even where the machinery of the old-time régime has been washed back into power by the "psychological" wave that swept the country at the last election, there is very little doing in the way of political reaction. The people refuse to stand for it. They still wish to go forward, but they are a little more particular to know where they are going, and they are especially anxious to know what it is going to cost. All of which is a very healthy, steadying process, and very timely, as I think it will appear.

I report first upon Wisconsin. When I left home, it seemed pretty clear to us in the East that Wisconsin had gone back over the road towards yesterday. When you get into the State, you have to admit that there are real indications of reaction, whether looked at from near or from far. The new Governor, Emanuel L. Philipp, of Italian-Swiss extraction, a short, thick-set, heavy-jowled, black-haired, hard-headed, common-sense sort of man, looks unmistakably the part of the able and subtle ultra-conservative. For many years he has been connected with political movements in the State of Wisconsin, with an observable tendency to the corporation class-interest point of view in government, and usually consistently opposed to those measures of progress which, like the direct primary, establish real sovereignty in the collective grip. And yet he was nominated in the Republican primary, and elected rather easily by the suffrage of the whole people of a radical State. To be sure, the electors chose Paul Husting, a strong progressive Democrat, for United States Senator, and that helps some, but their selection of a Governor was rather disconcerting from the standpoint of the popular view of Wisconsin.

But this is not all. The people of Wisconsin went out with an ax after some very excellent Constitutional amendments which in other years would clearly have passed. There was notably a municipal home rule amendment which it was a shame to kill. But there was no distinction. The private insurance interests were against certain proposed changes which would have made the State insurance plan in Wisconsin a still stronger competitor of the private companies. Insurance joined with other influences, and raised a fund to kill everything. "Vote against all the amendments" was the slogan displayed in broad advertising headlines in the papers of the State just before the election. And the power of skillful suggestion easily prevailed.

The University of Wisconsin and the Legislative Reference Bureau under the dome of the Capitol, which together have been the brain center of progress in the Badger State, are now being subjected to a rather deadly fire from several directions. The University has been under critical survey by experts, and weakness of structure and of method has been revealed, not fundamental, but alarming to genuine believers in a sympathetic and effective relationship between the State University and the State Capitol. The preliminary report of the survey indicates that there has been at some points a self-exaggeration and a padding of reputation and of efficiency that are not healthy. The Legislative Reference Bureau, under the skilled and redoubtable Charles McCarthy, has never lacked for efficiency, and the worst that can honestly be said of it

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is probably that it has been too defiantly and too intolerantly aggressive towards reactionary thought and practice. But that is a defect easily forgiven when the democratic fighting blood of a commonwealth is really up. It is an evidence of the parlous times into which Wisconsin has fallen that the Governor in his Message should deem it politic to demand that the Legislature rid the State of a propagandist institution which has clogged the channels of legislation with useless bills and the statute-books with half-baked laws.

The shadow of pretty decisive defeat has transformed State officers and legislators into a rather timorous and trembling lot of radicals of different temper from former days. One reads in the State newspapers proclamations of taxpayers' leagues to the Senate and the House, calling upon representatives to retrench and repeal in accordance with the mandate of the people. Twenty repeal bills of one kind or another were introduced by one Assemblyman at one sitting. All of which would seem to indicate that progress is on the run in Wisconsin.

What is the explanation of this fall from political grace on the part of a widely famous commonwealth? There has long been an impression in the country that the people of Wisconsin are riper for reform than the population of other States. As a matter of fact, they are probably not so ready for political change as the people of Iowa, of Kansas, or of California, for example. The northern counties of Wisconsin have just been cut out of the forest. They are brush-land in a political as well as a physical sense. Many village communities are backward and undeveloped. Besides, there is in the population of Wisconsin generally a large German element, of rather slow-moving mental quality, anxious to do right, and on the side of larger political freedom and social progress if the issue is not complicated with the fight against the saloon, but very much opposed to being hurried. The people of Wisconsin are not naturally radical. They happened to breed in that State a La Follette, a genius in politics, an extraordinarily determined and aggressive popular leader. For years, with defeat after defeat staring him in the face, he made the most gallant struggle against a powerful railway machine and against the rather slow-moving quality of mind of the people of the State. But the electorate finally came to understand him and to trust him with power; and, not impulsively and swiftly, but step by step, he led them on, talking out from the rostrum in every part of the State each step of political and social progress. Then he went away to Washington and to the pitfalls and animosities of National affairs, and the splendid group of bright young men who were left in power in the State, and especially under the dome of the Capitol, undertook to pull up by the boot-straps an electorate that wants to be shown. There is no experiment in democracy that was not tried or that was not about to be tried, from the initiative and referendum to the eugenic control of heredity by statute. The output of the last Legislature was 778 laws, a far greater number than in Illinois and New York, which are States with much greater diversity of interest and double or quadruple the population of Wisconsin. It was brilliant and overwhelming, but it was bewildering. And the bright young men under the dome of the Capitol forgot in considerable measure what La Follette remembered, that you must talk it out with the Wisconsin electorate at every step of the advance. The leaders were tugging away too far ahead of the procession of boots on the upward march. This is the most recent lesson from the Wisconsin experiment in democracy.

And there is another. Any one on the inside will tell you in Wisconsin that skillful and efficient administration has not kept pace with the very rapid development of the forward policies of government. It is not that no honest effort has been made to develop administration. There has been honest effort. Wisconsin has an excellent merit system, presided over by a high-type Democrat, who is untrammeled in the exercise of his office. But propagandism and lawmaking and reforms have at many points outrun the administrative skill of democracy. Politics and favoritism and mechanical ignorance may creep—as they actually have crept in Wisconsin—into the inspection of roller towels as well as other safety appliances! Partly because of the inefficiency, and partly because they are not trained to it, the people have come in some considerable measure to resent the swarm of inspectors of many kinds and degrees. In Germany such inspection is economical and efficient, and the people are used to it. In Wisconsin they are not used to it, and it is not as economical and efficient as it might be—and it has got on their nerves. At the same time, to confirm their

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suspicions, along comes a higher tax rate, coupled with wars abroad and rumors of unprosperous times at home. And it was around the question of expenditure and inefficient administration that the recent electoral battle was waged. It was to the standard of efficiency and a lower tax rate that the reactionaries rallied, while a former Governor voiced the issue. "Nothing," said he, "but the sting of outrageous taxation could have aroused the people to a proper sense of the dangerous tendencies into which they have drifted—reform run wild, humanitarianism without common sense, education to the verge of bankruptcy, and an insolent interference with the liberties of the people."

Now that the cries of the November battle are hushed, it appears that the attack upon State expenditure was rather beside the mark. The total tax for all purposes in Wisconsin had risen to the great sum of more than fifty-two million dollars in 1914, and this seems to have assisted in arousing the prejudice and passion of the electorate. But the actual amount levied and retained by the State for its own purposes, including interest on indebtedness, expenditures for the new Capitol, the University, and the normal schools, was, at the utmost limit of Governor Philipp's net figures, not more than fifteen cents out of each dollar of taxation. And the cost of actually administering the State Government in its entirety was not above six or seven cents out of each dollar of taxation. And the radical group claim it to be at least one-third less.

But the really startling and significant thing disclosed by the figures failed to make the logical impression upon the people in the campaign, namely, the high relative cost and economic waste of local government in Wisconsin: more than eighty-five cents out of each dollar of taxation is spent there. County and town administration are of the old style—chaotic, burdensome, and inefficient. Scores of villages in the last decade or two have grown into urban communities, but the management of them is still primitive and rudimentary, and in their blindness the people struck on election day at the very home rule amendment which would have given them some measure of relief. It appears also that the rural common school system of Wisconsin is in need of reconstruction and of courageous and intelligent leadership.

The Legislature of 1913 took the first simple steps toward the solution of this problem by providing a minimum wage for teachers and better training and supervision. On the one hand, we see the brilliant University, the well-cared-for State normals, the dazzling forward policies of the State Government, and, on the other, backward rural cities, a brush-land common school system, wasteful and inefficient local administration. Wisconsin need not feel lonely or overchagrined, because that is a too common status of local government in this country. Much of it would be forgiven to any other State except one which has been looked upon as a model commonwealth and has become in some sense a Nation's pride.

Progress in Wisconsin has neglected the foundations. There is evidently such a thing as becoming politically too finely developed at the top. To guard against reaction it appears to be necessary to work not only from the top downward but from the bottom upward. Clearly we must not move forward with the policies of democracy faster than we can develop sound administrative talent to carry out those policies. And in Wisconsin, as in other States, wise leaders will in the most painstaking fashion make every step of the way plain to the people. The stomach of the American electorate is not fitted to digest progress in chunks. And the pocket nerve of the American electorate is touched more acutely by revealed inefficiency and waste than by any other cause. And why not? Progress must be paid for. And who pays for it, anyway?

The reaction in Wisconsin indicates that sensible reformers and all wise political leaders must bear in mind that perfected machinery is not enough to insure freedom and progress. Our politics will never be theoretically or practically on a sound basis until we pay more attention than reformers do now to the actual human nature of the electorate as a whole, its habits, its predispositions, its prejudices, as well as its high mental and moral qualities. The boss is a far better political psychologist than most reformers. He understands people. He trades upon the political undevelopment of the electorate, and seeks further to debauch that undevelopment by vote-buying and other cunning and corrupt practice. Your reformer is inclined towards a change of method and of machinery and is loth to listen to the view that much

(*Continued on page following illustrations*)

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Current Events Pictorially Treated

PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

VIEW OF PRZEMYSL FROM THE RIVER SAN

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GENERAL DMITRIEFF, IN COMMAND OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY AT THE BEGINNING OF THE SIEGE

PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

GENERAL VON KUSMANEK, THE DEFENDER OF THE FORTRESS

THE FALL OF PRZEMYSL (PEREMYSL)

The surrender of this important stronghold of Austrian Poland, with over 100,000 soldiers and vast supplies of war material, is the greatest victory of the war for the Allies, so far. In the number of men taken by the besiegers the capture of Przemysl ranks in history with that of Metz by the Germans in 1871

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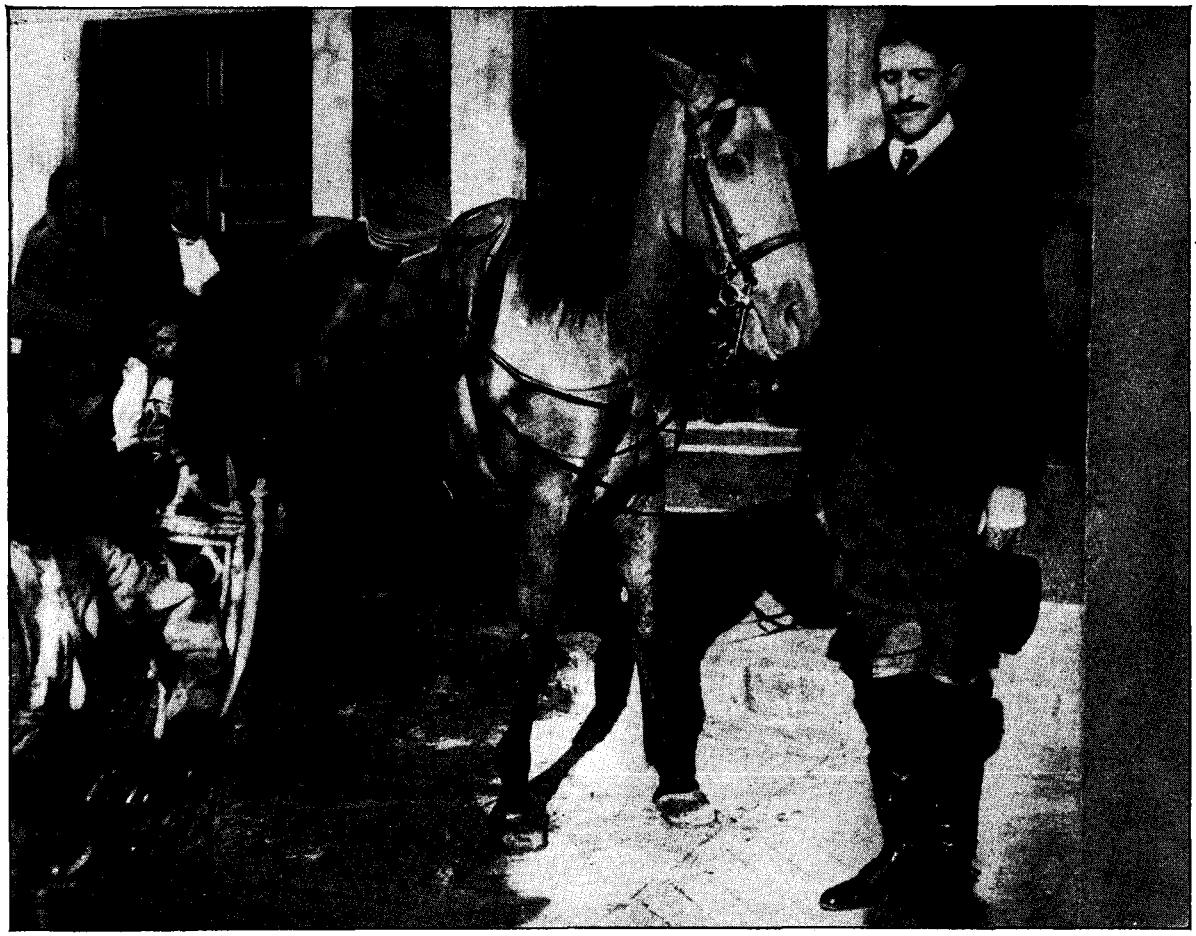

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN KILLED IN MEXICO CITY

John B. McManus, an American citizen of character and standing, resident in the Mexican capital, was killed by Zapata's soldiers on March 11 at his own door, and the American flag flying over his house was insulted and dishonored. The Government of the United States has asked for apology, reparation, and the punishment of the guilty; but up to March 31 has received no satisfaction except in vague promises and indirect expressions of regret

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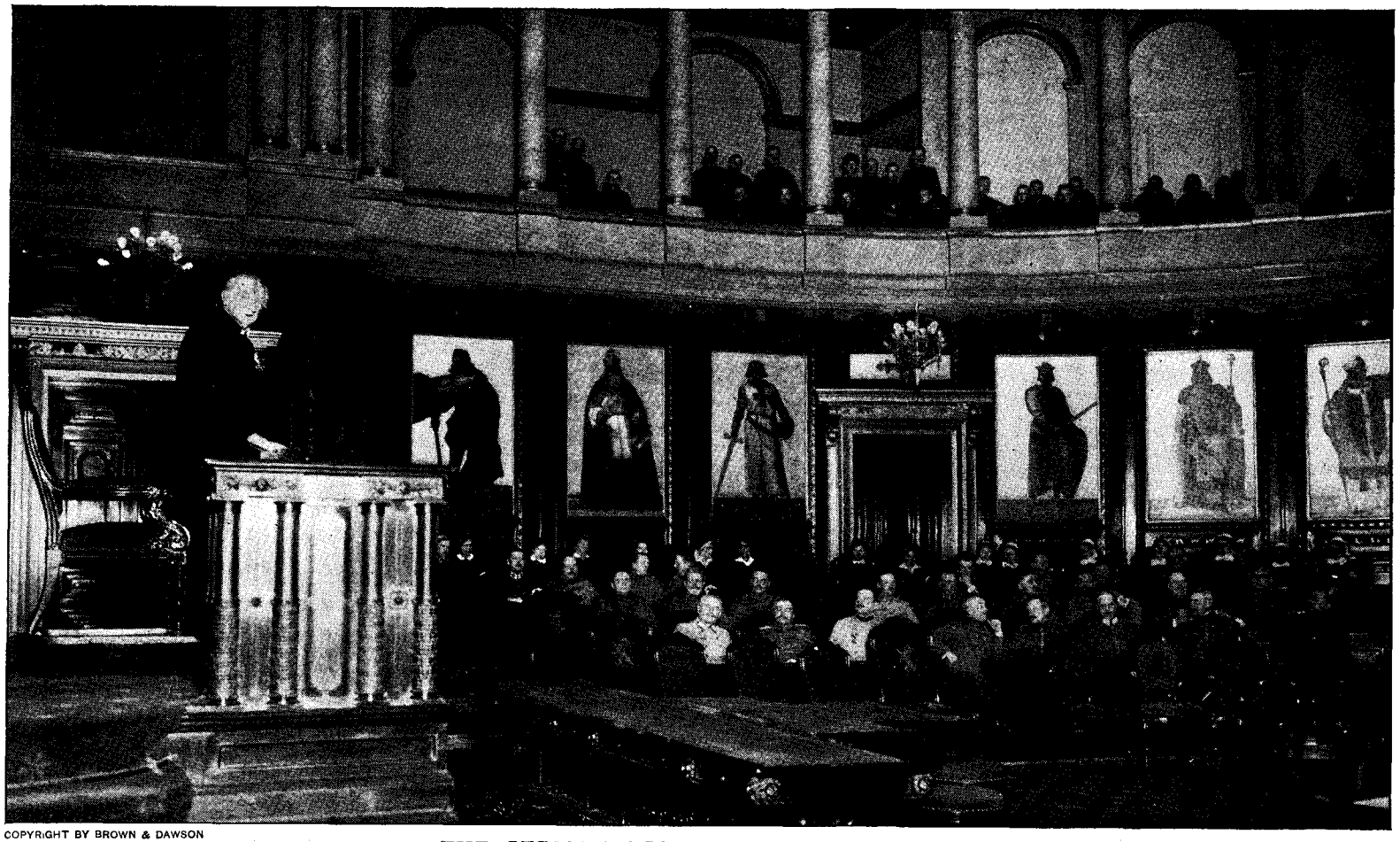

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THE GERMAN OCCUPATION OF BELGIUM

The picture shows the Senate Chamber of the Belgian Parliament at Brussels as it appeared on a recent Sunday. This fine hall, on the walls of which are portraits of Belgian kings and princes, is now being used as a church by the invaders. In the front row of the congregation, in the center, is General von Bissing, the Military Governor of Belgium, surrounded by his attachés, while in the rear seats are a number of Red Cross nurses. The Senate Hall is said to be "without a scratch or mar to mark the presence of the 'German barbarians,'" in grateful contrast to the condition of many other of the public buildings of the stricken country

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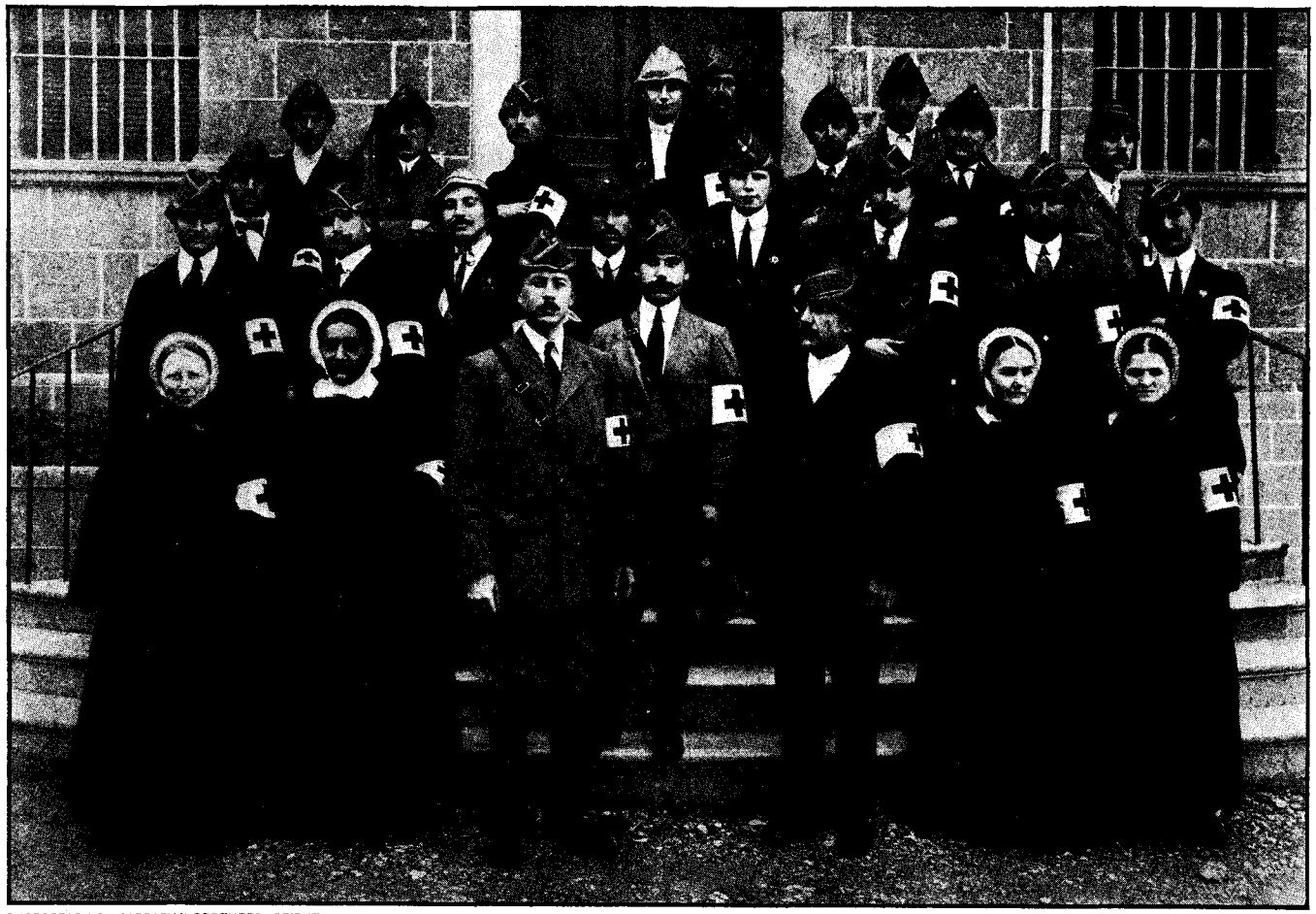

FHOTOGRAPH BY SARRAFIAN BROTHERS, BEIRUT

AMERICAN RED CROSS MEDICAL MISSION FROM BEIRUT

Under the auspices of the Beirut Chapter of the American Red Cross Society, the workers of humanity whose pictures appear above have been sent on their mission of mercy from the Syrian Protestant College of Beirut, traveling from Damascus to Jerusalem, and thence to various fields where their services are needed. See "The Story of the War" on another page

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TURKISH CONQUERORS OF THE PERSIAN CITY OF URUMIA

Russian forces are reported to have been compelled to evacuate this city by a superior force of Turks, whose entry upon the district is said to have been accompanied by persecution and massacre of Christians. In the center of the picture is a Kurdish chief; at his right are the Turkish Consul and his staff. The first man at the left, a tribal chief, has a reputation for unsparing cruelty

THE WAR IN THE NEAR EAST

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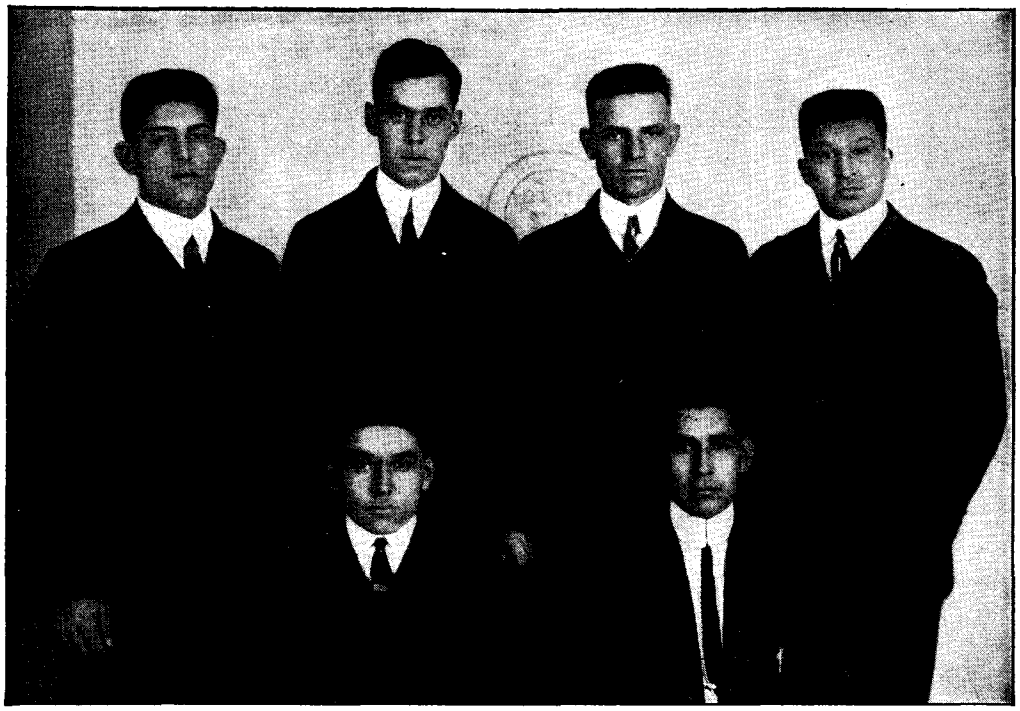

INDIANS FROM THE CARLISLE SCHOOL WHO ARE TO LEARN HOW TO MAKE AUTOMOBILES IN THE FORD SHOPS

Peter Colac, at the left, standing, is a full-blooded Menominee Indian, who has been captain of the Carlisle football team; next to him are Everett Ranco and Charles Pratt; then comes Gus Lookaround, also a full-blooded Menominee. Seated, at the left, is Joseph Gillman; at his side is Norman Thompson, a full-blooded Sioux

ONE OF THE MANY FAMILIES WHO ARE PROSPERING AS NEVER BEFORE BECAUSE OF THE LIBERALITY OF THE FORD PROFIT-SHARING PLAN

SOME BENEFICIARIES OF A GREAT INDUSTRIAL PHILANTHROPY

The Ford Motor Car business is in a class by itself as a strikingly successful industry which puts more emphasis on its employees' welfare than on employers' dividends. As such its activities are a matter of news interest which we are glad to present to our readers in the above pictures. See comment elsewhere in this issue

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FROM A DRAWING BY JOHN S. SARGENT

AN AUSTRALIAN COMPOSER AND PIANIST

Though not unknown to concert audiences in America, where a few of his compositions had been heard, Percy Grainger really established his reputation in this country by his present visit. As a pianist he has proved himself an artistic interpreter, and as a composer he has been most congenially employed in the use of the rich musical material to be found in the English, Welsh, and Irish folk songs. See editorial comment

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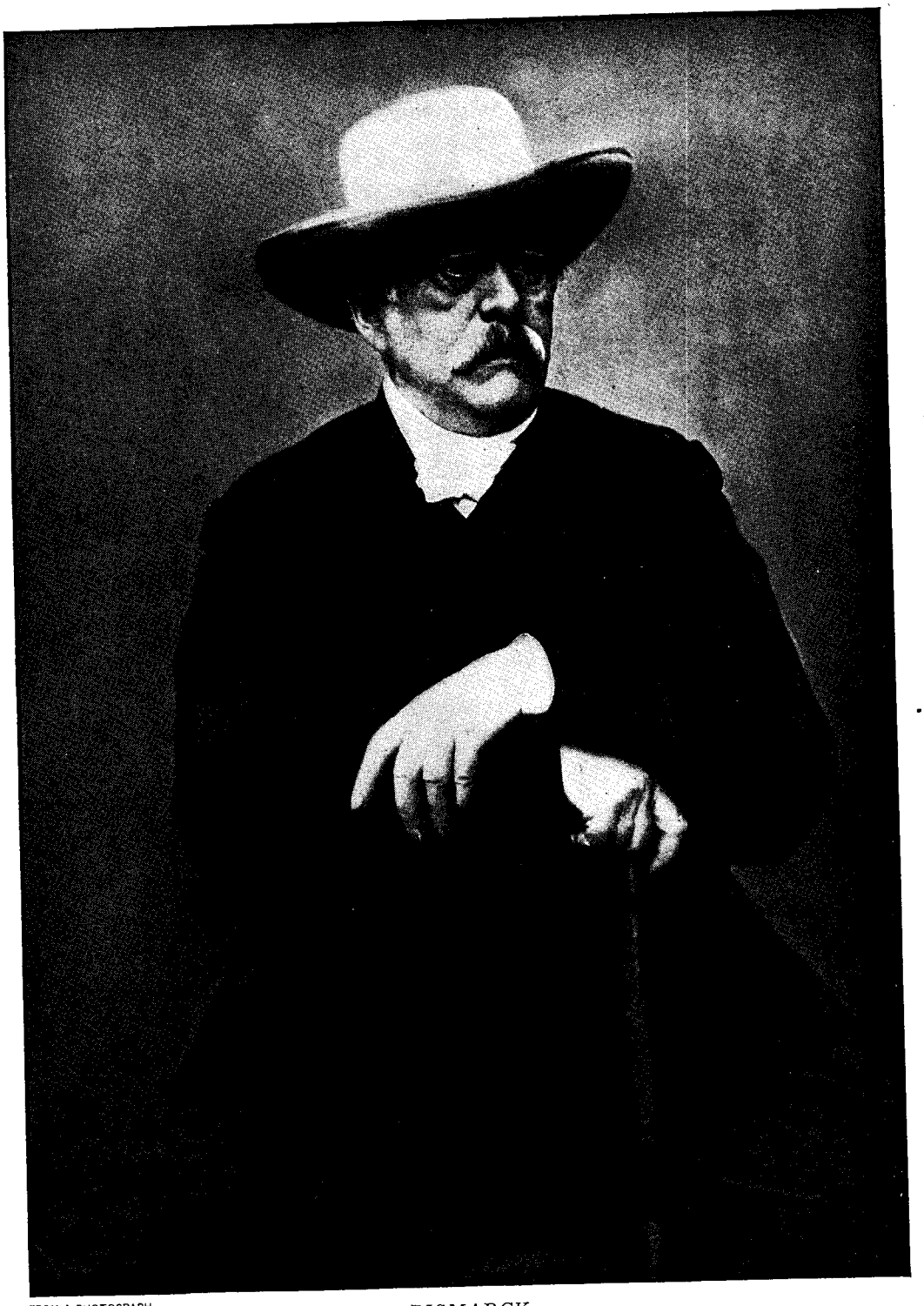

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH

BISMARCK

The hundredth anniversary of the birth of the founder of the German Empire has been celebrated with enthusiasm by his countrymen in many parts of the globe. The feeling, however, has been frequently expressed that Bismarck would view with profound sorrow the possible undoing of his great work by the present conflict, and with equal disapproval the diplomacy which has resulted in the isolation of Germany in the most momentous war of her history. See editorial comment

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political evil is inherent in the human nature of democracy.

The recent experience in Wisconsin certainly reveals pretty clearly the defects of human nature in leadership. The defects of human nature in the electorate might have been overcome and reaction prevented if the frictions and jealousies of the liberal leaders in Wisconsin had not led the people into a blind alley. The story runs back to the Republican Convention at Chicago in 1912. McGovern was a progressive (with a small p) and had been a follower of La Follette. He was about to be selected to stand for the chairmanship of the Convention against Senator Root. La Follette appeared at first to be favorable to it, and then seemed to wish to withdraw McGovern. He wavered about it and was undecided, and McGovern went ahead and stood as a candidate. And then the lack of generosity of temperament of the powerful leader La Follette pursued the McGovern element in the politics of Wisconsin. In the election of 1914 McGovern was beaten for United States Senator. But it was in the contest for the Governorship that the bitterness produced fatal blundering. State Senator Hatton entered the Republican primary. He had been the head of the State Board of Public Affairs under McGovern, and office-holders of the La Follette group were reputed to be suspicious of his loyalty to their jobs in the event of his election.

And so in the primary there was a La Follette candidate of lesser proportions brought out against Hatton. Three other progressive candidates followed these two into the field, and the liberal vote in the Republican primary was split into five parts against the solid standpat vote which went to Philipp. The first two progressive candidates had abundant strength to beat Philipp, and a union of the five would have overwhelmed him in the primary. The Democrats also nominated a candidate not acceptable to the progressive thought of the State. The conservative group of Wisconsin influences saw the chance to put Philipp over in the primary, and then, by playing upon the undoubted growing restiveness of the people because of high taxes, the increased volume of legislation, a certain measure of dissatisfaction with the University, the touch of hard times with its reflex towards Republican partyism—the same conservative group put Philipp over at the election and established a powerful center of reaction in a radical State.

Prosperity has always been a greater test of human nature than adversity. Fourteen years of political prosperity have been too much for the liberals of Wisconsin. They were out-maneuvered because they became blinded by factionalism and bitterness. We have to recognize as one of the great obstacles to progress in this country the misunderstandings and jealousies of popular leaders. The swift and prosperous political advance of Wisconsin has been a little more than the electorate or the leadership could stand. It is a real case of overstrain.

The administration of Governor Philipp may be able to establish sounder principles of organization, perfect the common school system, and otherwise do much good to the State, but the note of able and subtle reaction which recurs more than once in his annual Message is not likely long to fall favorably upon the ear of the people. The movement which he voices towards simplicity and economy and efficiency in the State government is a good movement if honestly carried out, and is not characteristic of Wisconsin alone—it is sweeping the entire West and a considerable part of the East, and is a sign of political encouragement. But the elimination and curtailment must be of things not worth while. The University no doubt needs pruning, but it is too deeply rooted in Wisconsin and in National soil and has borne too good fruit to be injured in the process. The Legislative Reference Bureau, which Governor Philipp would abolish, has, like the University, been one of the brain centers of democracy in Wisconsin. Impairment of the real power of these institutions which have contributed so much to the growth of genuine public leadership in a free State would be as fatal to progress as the Spanish Inquisition. The workingmen of Wisconsin will evidently be called upon to guard against the emasculation of the Industrial Commission and the Workmen's Compensation Act, and the forces of privilege may wrongly gather from the Governor's Message that this is a happy time to reach after the riches of Wisconsin water power. Very likely in the next two years there will be at least much looking over the shoulder towards the road to yesterday.

But the reaction may be a blessing in disguise. The river never retraces its course. It is not in the population of Wisconsin to go

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back. Their industries contribute powerfully and continuously to economic prosperity, and vitality is in their sinews. The love of liberty and the broader community life is in their blood, and for half a generation now they have experienced the advantages of social and political progress. They will go forward, but they will learn caution. And, when you come to think of it, the steadying process in democracy is as much a part of progress as anything else.

United States Senator La Follette has an important work cut out for him, the most important of his career. If he returns to the Senate, he must come up for re-election in 1916. If he will forget his animosities and suppress his irritations, honorably placate many unnecessary foes, and in a broad and generous spirit carry a moderate and intelligible message to every fireside, as he was wont to do of yore, in the judgment of informed and unbiased persons, he can be overwhelmingly re-elected, and completely retrieve the cause of progress in Wisconsin. And it will be a National service performed through his own commonwealth for which he has in other days sacrificed so much and accomplished so much.

The alleged reaction in Wisconsin has attracted the attention of the country, not because that State is a sinner against the light above others, but because it has so long and so ably contributed to the leadership of ideas in the democratic movement in the United States, and deep down in the hearts of the American people is the ardent wish that the early glowing vision of Wisconsin democracy may yet be realized.

BUSINESS AND THE WAR

BY ARTHUR BULLARD

THE FIFTH ARTICLE FROM THE OUTLOOK'S CORRESPONDENT IN EUROPE

IT was often said that modern warfare would be so expensive that no nation could afford it. And when England went to war a great many people believed that it would bring all her commerce and industry to a standstill. The events disprove the prediction. Certainly the outbreak of hostilities caused an immense dislocation in the normal life of the community. Many people suffered greatly, and some industries have not yet recovered. But, on the other hand, some people are making unexpected fortunes, many industries are more prosperous than usual, and several entirely new industries have been created. "Business as usual," which has been one of the British slogans, has not been an empty boast. After six months of war England has the appearance of doing at least as much and as profitable business as usual.

The trade union reports on unemployment are in general more favorable than last year. The demand for skilled artisans, and especially for metal workers, is away above normal. Of the organized trades, those concerned with luxuries have been hit hardest, and among some sections of the unskilled and unorganized workers the suffering has been severe. But the recruiting stations offered an unusual asylum for the unemployed, and there is probably less suffering from this cause in Great Britain at present than during any winter for the last ten years.

The ship-owners—their principal rival driven from the sea—are prospering immensely; so are the metal, leather, and woolen trades. The farmers are getting excessive prices for their crops. Category after category of commercial and industrial enterprises are profiting by the state of war.

The prophets who foretold the collapse of industry did not realize what immense demands modern warfare makes on industry. It was an old military axiom that to have one man on the firing line it was necessary to have three men somewhere behind him. To-day it would be nearer the truth to say that every man on the front keeps twenty men busy at home.

The British War Office now has at least a million new men under arms, at the front or in the training camps. The creation of this

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new army has meant work for more than the armament makers who have had to furnish them with weapons and ammunition. Last winter nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand nine hundred men out of this million had to be content with very inferior shoes. This winter every one of them has the best boots which ingenuity can contrive and money buy. Last winter most of these men went about with their coat collars turned up and no overcoat at all. In peace times there are very few shops where one can buy as good overcoats as these million men are wearing now. They were not "in stock;" they had to be made on rush orders. There were not nearly enough looms in existence to turn out the extra stout and warm clothes of which they are made. So the manufacturers of looms got their share in the war prosperity. Many factories had to be extensively altered or erected new to meet the rush orders. So the building trades got their share of the abnormal work. Every article of clothing this new army wears is too good for a workingman in times of peace. The men are used to the cheapest kind of socks, which their wives darn and redarn. The best socks in the world do not last many days of hard marching in wet weather. There is no one at hand to take a stitch in time. And new socks are issued to the men. The makers of belts and buttons and boot-laces, of caps and quinine capsules, are working overtime. They have to supply, not only this million men of Kitchener's, but also the armies of their allies. The producers of raw material, the men who bring the raw material to England, the middlemen who deal in it, are also working overtime. And we must not forget the food. Soldiers consume twice as much and very much better food than workingmen. War, while it destroys and cripples some industries, stimulates and creates others.

But all this hectic rush of production to feed the ogre of war is essentially different from the industry of peace. It is worse than the labor of Sisyphus, whose exertions profited him not at all. It represents an absolute loss. It was Ruskin, I believe, who coined the word "illth" as an antithesis to "wealth." Things are not necessarily of like value because their cost is equal. It may take as much gold and brains and toil to make a love-charm as a loaf of bread. It may cost as much to raise a lap-dog as a child. Very little of this production for war—despite the money and effort it costs—can be called wealth.

While waiting for connections in a little railway station in England I had the chance to look over a long train on a siding. Ordinarily "transportation" is an integral part in the production of wealth. Things are worth more in the place they are needed than in the place where they are found, and the cost of carrying the commodity from one locality to another is normally less than the enhanced value. The development of railways has greatly increased the wealth of the world.

But on the labels of these freight cars—it was a military train—I could find nothing which indicated a real enhancement of value. There was a battery of 4.7-inch field guns on flat cars and a dozen box cars of ammunition. All this would not increase wealth by being moved to the front. It was expected that this material would destroy very much more of value than it had cost. I never saw anything which more nearly fitted Ruskin's word "illth" than this train-load; it represented such an intricate mechanism, such a stupendous outlay of capital, of ingenuity, and of sweat. The miners of Cornwall had toiled underground to find fuel for that train; the best brains of our civilization had worked for the organization and mechanics of locomotion; generations of artillery experts, supported by taxation, had developed those field guns; industrial chemists in the laboratories of universities had invented and perfected the high explosives; it was hard to imagine any one who had not somehow contributed to that train and its load. It was dedicated to the purpose of decreasing the wealth of the world.

A few days ago, in the House of Commons, a representative of the Treasury said, in reply to a question, that it was impossible even to estimate how much the war is costing. All figures on the subject are the merest guesses. No one knows to what extent the normal production of wealth has been stopped, no one can state how far this abnormal creation of "illth" has gone. But one thing is sure: if the nations at war have not already spent all the wealth they possess, they soon will have done so, and they will go on spending colossal sums for things which burn quickly till the war is over. They will not be stopped for lack of funds. This sounds like a paradox, but it is a simple matter of "high finance." It is called a "credit operation." When they have used up their own wealth, they will spend the wealth which their de-

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scendants—as yet unborn—are expected to create.

Large-scale national loans, borrowing on the credit of the state, are new phenomena in the history of civilization. The Bank of England was founded when some London financiers took over the King's bad debts and secured themselves with the revenues of the nation. This operation, having succeeded with the Bank of England, was tried again and again with ever-increasing boldness. Before long every self-respecting nation had a debt. But the first national credit operation which began to resemble in size those of this war was the issue of French "*rentes*," by which in three years after the Franco-Prussian War France was able to pay the Germans an indemnity of a milliard of francs.

The French did not, in this short time, create this wealth over and above what it cost the nation to live; they did not raise the immense sum by selling their existing wealth, their jewels and factories, their works of art and their farms. They borrowed it. And, although the French are still deeply in debt, although their industry and commerce is entirely dislocated by the war, they can to-day borrow many times the sum which seemed gigantic a generation ago.

There is a vast difference between the borrowing power of a state and of an individual. Suppose a man whose integrity you trust entirely comes to you and says: "My income is a thousand dollars a year. It is less than I need, as my family expenses are fifteen hundred. If I had fifty thousand dollars, I could build a paper mill and my income would be seven thousand five hundred dollars. Every year I could pay ten per cent interest and put a thousand dollars in the bank. I will live ten years longer; my son will then carry on the business for twenty years, and his son for twenty years more. There will be fifty thousand dollars in the bank to repay the capital. Therefore, lend me the money. You will get the interest regularly for fifty years, and then will be repaid." If you had any sense, you would refuse. The man—in spite of his honesty—may die before his time. Perhaps his son will not follow in his father's thrifty footsteps. And only God knows whether there will be a grandson. The credit of an individual is very closely connected with his term of life.

But the state is, in theory, immortal. If you buy a United States bond, you accept a proposition very similar to the one you would refuse from an individual. But it is much better secured. You have the promise of the state—much more reliable than the word of a gentleman—that future generations will be taxed to repay you.

The country which has gone in most heavily for mortgaging the future is Russia. For many years the state income has been insufficient to meet the running expenses and to pay interest on former debts. It has been necessary to negotiate new loans in order to honor the coupons of the old ones. A private individual who borrowed from Peter to pay Paul in this wise would have been sent to prison long ago. But the undeveloped resources of Russia are almost unlimited. Sooner or later the country will be decently governed. Future generations will produce stupendous wealth from the rich mines, the immense forests and broad grain lands. The people who loan money to the Russian Government do it in the belief that the children and grandchildren of this generation of Russians will honor the debts of their "Little Father," the Czar.

This way of raising money, borrowing on the earning capacity of unborn babes, is easier—and of course infinitely more profitable—than snatching pennies from a blind beggar. Putting the best possible construction on the operation, it is taxation without representation.

The limit to which it is practical to mortgage the future is unknown. There is, however, a theoretical limit. If we borrow too much on the strength of our children's earning capacity, they may repudiate our debts. Once that was done, it would completely upset the basis of international credit. So in practical finance the question is: "How much will our descendants stand for?" Certainly the limit has not yet been reached, as there has been no case of a large-scale repudiation of a national debt. If, for instance, there were a successful revolution in Russia, the new Government might very well say that it was not responsible for the debts which the autocracy had incurred without the consent of the nation. But the new Government would surely be in need of much money. Its Minister of Finance would probably evolve a new credit operation by which the burden of meeting the national obligations would be postponed for another generation. It is hard to see how this process can fail to end in a crash. But it is equally hard to see

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how any generation would profit by stopping it abruptly. All financiers admit that their structure of international credit is founded on sand. "But," they say, "it will last through our generation at least." The truth of the matter is that we have not been mortgaging the future long enough to know how long the future will honor our debts.

But it is possible to lay down certain principles as to what we have a right to expect of our children. If my father has borrowed money for my education, which has raised my earning capacity from two to five dollars a day, I certainly ought to be willing to pay two or even two and a half dollars a day in interest. But if the interest charges mount to more than three dollars, I am plainly worse off for my father's borrowing.

And this generation ought to be able to count on the next generation to accept a certain amount of indebtedness which was incurred for the sake of sentiment, for considerations of honor or humanity. The babies who are being born in San Francisco to-day certainly ought to be willing to bear some of the burden which the earthquake laid on their parents. I ought to be willing all my life to set aside a certain amount of my earnings to pay interest on a debt which my father incurred to keep himself out of jail and to avoid dishonoring the family name. But it would be somewhat harder to make my son feel the same responsibility. And it would be a very delicate and, I fear, rare sense of honor which would sacrifice itself to the debts of a great-grandfather.

There has recently been a conference in Paris of the Finance Ministers of Great Britain, France, and Russia. In its simplest terms, their problem was to determine what proportion of the stupendous cost of this war should be allotted to the babies of Russia, of France, and of Great Britain.

The crushing of German militarism seems the most important thing in the world to the present generation of the allied countries. They are spending fabulous sums of money which is not theirs to accomplish this purpose. Their justification depends entirely upon the unanswerable question: Will the generation which is expected to pay think that this war was worth while? As they are not yet born, they cannot be consulted. Such international credit operations are plainly a form of taxation without representation.

The economic cost of modern warfare can hardly be overestimated. There is the sheer destruction in the path of the armies. There is the vast cost of their equipment. There are the millions of men withdrawn from wealth-producing industry. There are the profound disturbances in the normal ways of commerce. It is quite impossible to estimate the cost of war. But these considerations will not stop war unless some way can be devised to make the generation that fights foot the bill, or until we become more scrupulous about spending our children's money.

THE HERR DIRECTOR MEETS THE AMERICAN SPIRIT

BY EDWARD A. STEINER

"YOU may tell that to some one who has never been in the United States, but not to me who have traveled through the length and breadth of it three times." The Herr Director interrupted my account of some of the men of America and the idealistic movements in which they are interested. He said it in an ungenerous, impatient way, although his last visit was thirty years ago and his journeys across this continent necessarily hurried. I dared not say much more, for I am apt to lose my temper when any one anywhere criticises my adopted country or questions my glowing accounts of it.

But I did say, "When you come over the next time, let me be your guide."

"Why should I want to go over again?" he replied. "It's a noisy, dirty, hopelessly materialistic country. You have sky-scrapers, but no beauty; money, but no ideals; garishness, but no comfort. You have despatch, but no courtesy; you are ingenious, but not thorough; you have fine clothes, but no style; churches, but no religion; universities, but no learning. No, I have been there

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three times. That's enough. I know all about it. *Fertig!*" And with that he dismissed me without giving me a chance to relieve my feelings, of which there were many, although he took advantage of a minute that was left and told me that I was an *unausstehlicher Americaner* whose judgment had been warped by my great love for my adopted country.

Evidently the Herr Director's decision not to come to this country was not final, for last spring I received a cablegram to meet him on the arrival of his ship at the Hamburg-American dock, which of course I promptly did. The Herr Director and the Frau Directorin stepped onto the soil of the United States with a predisposition to be martyrs, to endure the sufferings entailed by travel with as little grace as possible, and to suppress to the utmost all pleasurable emotion.

On the other hand, I was determined to show off my United States from its best side, to woo and win the Herr Director and the Frau Directorin's approval. In my laudable endeavor I seemed to be supported by that divine providence which watches over the whole world in general, but over the United States in particular. The weather was perfect, the sky festooned in fleecy clouds, the air charged with a divine energy; and when the sun shines upon the harbor of New York —well, even the most taciturn European cannot resist it.

The Herr Director and the Frau Directorin greeted all the good Lord's endeavor and mine with an air of condescension, as something due their station. From force of habit they worried and fussed about their baggage, although there was nothing to worry or fuss about, for it was safe on its way to the hotel. They were shot under the river and the busy streets of Manhattan and whirled up to the twenty-first story of their thirty-two-storied hotel without having taken more than a dozen steps to reach it.

The Herr Director and the Frau Directorin refused to be impressed by the rooms assigned them, in which not a single comfort or luxury was missing, complained because they were not as big as barns and the ceilings not as high as a cathedral. The Frau Directorin eyed the bath-room almost in silence; but she did wonder why they put out a whole month's supply of towels at once, instead of doing it in the frugal European way of one towel every other day.

The Herr Director and Frau Directorin, like all Europeans who can afford to travel, are exceedingly æsthetic, and at the same time fond of good food, and their first approving smile was won at the breakfast table, when they were each face to face with half a grapefruit of vast circumference reposing upon a bed of crushed ice. Their smiles broadened when they had introduced their palates to an American breakfast food, a crispy bit of nut-flavored air bubble, floating upon thick, rich cream; and, although they had made up their minds that American coffee was vile and they must not taste it, they could not resist its aroma, and drank it with a relish.

When the Herr Director said, "*Der Kaffee ist gut*," I knew that my prayers were being answered, and that the good Lord still loves the United States of America.

Most of us have shown off something—a baby, school-children, a school-house, a town, an automobile, a cemetery. You know that feeling of pride which thrills you, that fear lest pride have a fall if it or they fail to "show up." But have you ever tried to show off a country—a country which you love with a lover's passion; a country whose virtues are so many, whose defects are so obvious; a country whose glory you have gloried in before the whole world, but whose halo has so many rust spots that you wish that you might have had a chance to use Sapolio on it ere you let it shine before your visitors; a country of one hundred million inhabitants, of whom every fourth person smells of the steerage, when you wish that they all smelled of the Mayflower; a country where more people are ready to die for its freedom than anywhere, and more people ought to be in the penitentiary for abusing that freedom; a country of vast distances, bound together by huge railways and controlled by vast monopolies; a country with more homely virtues, more virtuous homes, than anywhere else, yet where the divorce courts never cease their grinding and alimonies have no end!

Ah! to show off such a country, and to have to begin to do it in New York, beats showing off babies, school-children, automobiles, and cemeteries. The Herr Director was sure he would hate our sky-scrapers; he had seen them from the ship, and the assaulted sky-line looked to him like the huge mouth of an old woman with its isolated, protruding teeth.

Frankly, I myself am not interested in sky-scrapers; I prefer the elm trees which shade the streets of the quiet town where I

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live. I thank God daily for the men who had faith enough to plant trees upon those wind-swept prairies. They were mighty spirits who came to the edges of civilization and drove the wilderness farther and farther back by drawing furrows, sowing wheat, and planting trees—those men whom heat and a relentless desert could not separate from that other ocean with its Golden Gate to the sunset and the oldest world. Determining to have and to hold it till time is no more, they proceeded to unite the two oceans in holy wedlock. A task which involved another nation in hopeless scandal and bankruptcy they completed with as little ceremony as that which prevails at a wedding before a justice of the peace. Those were the men who went among savages, yet did not become like them; who for homes dug holes in the ground among rattlesnakes, prairie-dogs, and ground moles, and made of such homes the beginnings of towns and cities.

I admire the sky-scrapers because they are an attempt on the part of this same type of people to do pioneering among the clouds. Public lands being exhausted, they proceed to annex the sky and people it, now that the frontier is no more.

What the Herr Director and the Frau Directorin would say to the sky-scraper meant to me, not whether they would say it is beautiful or ugly, but whether they would discover in it the Spirit of America, the daring spirit of the pioneers who built Towers of Babel, though reversing the process; for they began with a confusion of tongues which outbabeled Babel, and finished on a day of Pentecost when men said: "We do hear them all speaking our own tongue, the mighty works of God."

We moved along Broadway, pressing through the crowds, the Herr Director puffing and panting, the Frau Directorin doing likewise. The Flatiron Building with its accentuated leanness lured them on until we came to the open space of Madison Square and they were face to face with the Metropolitan tower.

The Herr Director said, "*Gott in Himmel!*" The Frau Directorin said, "*Um Gottes Himmels Willen!*" And then they gazed their fill in silence.

I have never "done" Europe with a guide, nor have I ever had an American city introduced to me through a megaphone, so I scarcely knew what to say.

I did not know the exact height of that tower, nor how many tons of steel support it, nor the size of the clock dial which tells the time of day up there "among the dizzy flocks of sky-scrapers;" but I did know that that tower represented some big, daring thing, an expression of the spirit which could not be defined nor easily interpreted to another.

After his first outburst the Herr Director kept on, saying nothing—he was stunned; so was the Frau Directorin. We walked on, looking up higher and higher still, until our eyes met another tower, the Woolworth Building—a shrewd Yankee five-and-ten-cent enterprise, flowering into purest Gothic.

The cathedrals of Europe are wonderful, undoubtedly. Master minds drew the plans and master hands built them, slowly, by an age-long process. They turned religious ideals into stone lace and lilies, hideous gargoyles and brave flying buttresses, aisles and naves and rose windows. Yes, they are quite wonderful. But to turn spools of thread, granite-ware, and dust-cloths into this glory of steel and stone is, to me, more marvelous still. The spirit of the pioneer cleaving the sky has become beautiful as it has ascended.

We are worrying a great deal about our lack of sensitiveness to beauty and form; we chide ourselves as being crude and unresponsive to art; we rush madly into the study of æsthetics and buy Old Masters at the price of a king's ransom; yet we are not truly fostering America's art sense. It ought not to come in the Old World's way—by glorifying dogmas and creeds, by petrifying religion into buttresses and incasing our dead in tombs of beryl and onyx. It ought not to come with its mixture of paganism and religion, its armless Venus and its headless Victory. It should come first as it is coming—with the making of homes good to live in, factories planned to work in, stores fit to do business in, and schools built to teach in. It is coming—yes, it is coming.

But when our strong boys shall make filigree silver ornaments, carve pretty things on bits of ivory, or exhaust their energy in painting a lock of hair—when that time comes, we shall be an old people ready for our ornamented tombs.

Next I took the Herr Director and the Frau Directorin through a portal flanked by pillars worthy to crown any Athenian hill; I led them into a Parthenon in which Athena would have joyed to be worshiped, and we heard the echoing and re-echoing of a chant

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which lacked nothing but incense and organ notes to make one think one's self in an Old World cathedral. The chant was not a *Miserere*, but a call to intrust one's self to the depths of the earth—to descend into tubes of steel, beneath the river Styx, and then travel to the fair cities of the living, throbbing, thriving West. It was a railway terminal without choking smoke, blinding dust, or deafening noise; also without that hideous mechanical ugliness which Ruskin so hated. This was merely a place from which to start to reach Oshkosh or Kokomo, Keokuk, Kalamazoo, or Kankakee. Yet more beautiful portals never swung to mortals in their fairest dreams of journeying to the abodes of bliss. The Spirit of America at last crowned by beauty.

We reached our hotel fairly exhausted from our morning's walk; but, after being properly refreshed, the Herr Director ventured to criticise.

"Yes, you are a wonderfully resourceful people, keen and energetic, but chaotic. You take an Italian *campanile* and elongate it fifty times; or a Gothic church, and attenuate it; or a Romanesque cathedral, and support it by Ionic pillars; or a cigar box, and enlarge it a million times. You put all these things side by side, and no one asks, Will they harmonize, or will they clash?

"Each man builds as he pleases, although he may blot out the other man's work and waste colossal energy merely to express himself. The result is confusion. You can feel that unrest, that discord, in the air. My nerves fairly ache! No, we shall not go out this afternoon. We must rest our nerves."

The Herr Director always spoke for his wife as well as for himself, thus expressing the collective spirit of the Old World. They both retired for a long rest, while I was left wondering how to introduce New York to them in the evening.

At five o'clock in the afternoon they emerged from their apartments, their wearied Old World nerves rested, and, after being stimulated by a cup of coffee, were ready for further adventures.

Broadway at that hour of the afternoon is chaotic. The shoppers have almost deserted it, and it is crowded by the clerks who served them, the cashiers who received their money, the girls who trimmed their hats, the men who cut their garments, the bookkeepers and the floorwalkers.

Whole towns seem to pour out of the department stores and lofts; the makers and menders of garments flee from the heart of the city, from this pulsing machine which has been going at a dangerous speed. They go from it eagerly, with a brave show of courage, as if the ten hours' labor had not broken their spirits or wearied their energy. To count the ants of a busy hill would be easier than even to estimate the numbers of that throng.

They climb the steps of the elevated railway trains, and crowd them, and cram the cars until they fairly bulge.

They lay siege to the surface cars, which merely crawl through the busy streets, so heavy are they and so closely does one car follow the other.

They descend into the depths of the earth, and breathe the humid, human air of those noisy catacombs. They walk by companies, regiments, and great armies, dodging automobiles which infest the streets with their speed and their stenches.

They accomplish it all with so little friction to each other's spirit, with such a silent good nature, with such a sense of self-reliance, and with so little official machinery to direct them, that even the Herr Director said, "This is wonderful!" although he declared that he would suffocate in that throng, and the Frau Directorin cried out every few minutes, "*Um Gottes Himmels Willen!*"

There was an absence of politeness, but we saw little rudeness; there were accidents, but the crowd did not lose its head; there were discomforts, but little display of ill nature; each for himself, and yet no clashing. The American crowd is more wonderful than the American sky-scrapers.

At the Royal Opera in Vienna the approach to the ticket office is guarded by a steel inclosure in which every prospective buyer is separated from the other, and one has to zigzag between these pens until he reaches the official's window. Crowding is rendered impossible, but, to make the obviously impossible more actually impossible, there is the usual number of uniformed guards.

Watch the American crowd—this group of unlike, self-centered individuals; in a moment it is organized, it obeys itself—or rather, it obeys its spirit, the American spirit of self-direction, with its genius for organization.

To me, the American crowd is so wonderful because it shows this other side of its spirit. Like the architecture of its buildings,

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it is heterogeneous, perhaps even more so, if that be possible.

Here are Jews from Russia's crowded Pale, where they had to slink along with shuffling gait and dared go so far and no farther—so fast and no faster.

Here are the Slavic peasants, who on their native soil, prodded by the goad, moved ox-like along an endless furrow, drawing the plow of autocracy.

Here is the Italian, volatile and yet static with his age-long burdens, with his fiery nature cramped into his diminutive frame.

Here is the Negro, the child-man, the shackles of whose slavery are scarcely broken.

Here is the Asiatic, with hardly courage enough to lift his softly treading feet; while leading them all is this strident, giant child of the Anglo-Saxon race whose wind-swept cradle was rocked by freedom, and who with dominant will has spanned the oceans and crossed the mountains.

Of these myriads whom he leads, some will be a drag upon progress, and detain the strong or perhaps retard the race; yet they are trying to keep up, and by their efforts, by delving in the deep, by feeding with their brute strength our huge enginery, may make the flowering of the American spirit easier.

Yes, the Anglo-Saxon is leading them; but will he continue to lead, now that he no longer travels in the prairie schooner, but in the automobile—now that he wields the golf club and tennis racket, rather than the spade and plow on the prairie?

Will he now lead them from the breakers of Newport as well as once he led them from Plymouth Rock?

Will he lead them from the exclusive club as once he led them into the inclusive home?

These were the doubts which filled my mind, but which I did not share with my guests as I guided them; for we were to spend the evening together, and one needs all one's faith in New York at night.

We spent the early evening hours traveling around the world. We went to Arabia, where dusky children from the desert play in the gutters of Bleecker Street; to Greece, where Spartan and Athenian youth dream of the golden days of Pericles; to China, with its joss-house, its faint odors of sandalwood, and its stronger odors wafted from the Bowery. We visited Russia, with its ghetto-dwellers more numerous than Abraham ever thought his progeny would become; Hungary, with its *gulyas* and *czardas*. We went to Bohemia, with its *Narodní dom;* to Italy, south and north, with its strings of garlic, its festoons of sausages, its hurdy-gurdy, and its rich harvest of children. We had glimpses of France, with its *table d'hôte* and painted women; traveled through darkest Africa, touched upon India, and then were back again upon Broadway.

As in the sky above us the architectures of the world strive to blend and fuse, making a mighty new impress, so below, these colonies to the right and colonies to the left, like the huge limbs of some ill-shapen monster, try to blend into America.

What is it all to be when blended?

Of course we went to the theater. We saw a German problem play made over to please the American taste. The Herr Director knew the play almost by heart, and he nearly jumped upon the stage in righteous indignation when in the last act, where the author drops all his characters into a bottomless pit and everything ends in confusion, the play ended in the conventional "God-bless-you-my-children," "happy-ever-after" manner.

We walked the streets of New York until past midnight, and finally looked down upon it from the roof of our hostelry. We could see the moon creeping out and shedding its mellow light over the gayly lighted city. The noises were almost musical up there—like sustained organ notes—and we talked about the play with its happy ending.

"You are right," I said; "that happy ending is foolish and childish. Things do not always end happily; but this thing, this experiment in making a nation out of torn fragments, this building of cities in a day out of second and third hand material, this experiment in man-making and nation-building, must end well; for, if it doesn't, God's great experiment has failed. Shall I say, God's *last* experiment has failed? You see we *mustn't* fail—it *must* end well."

The streets were all but silent. From the great clock on the Metropolitan tower hanging in mid-air came the flashes that marked the morning hour. Thick mists floated in from the sea and filled the narrow, chasm-like streets with weird, fantastic shapes.

The Herr Director said good-night. The Frau Directorin did likewise. They said it very solemnly, as behooves those who have looked deep into the heart of a great mystery, who have felt the touch of a great spirit striving, struggling, agonizing to shape a new nation out of the world's refuse.

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WHEN CLUBS WERE TRUMPS

BY FRANK MARSHALL WHITE

WHEN the question of ridding New York of "gunmen" is brought up among the uniformed members of the Police Department, some of the older men are sure to recall an incident that occurred eleven and a half years ago, which never received a great deal of publicity, when the prototypes of the present desperadoes carried matters a little too far, and lived to regret it.

From nine o'clock on "primary night" of the Low-McClellan mayoralty campaign in 1903 until two o'clock in the morning the gangs held the streets between the Bowery and Water Street on the west and east, and between Houston and Delancey Streets on the north and south. They took possession of saloons by force of arms, like cowboys on the rampage, and about their various battle-grounds drove the residents into the houses, actually closing the public streets to law-abiding persons.

Although that section was supposed to be the best-patrolled part of the city, the police seemed to be unaware of the reign of terror that existed, even though pistol shots were distinctly audible in the Eldridge Street Police Station. One man was shot within four blocks of that building and taken to Gouverneur Hospital, but it was not until eight hours afterward that the police admitted hearing of it. Another man, fatally shot, was found fainting in the Bowery. Three wounded men begged admittance to a saloon to hide from the police, who until long after midnight affected ignorance of the series of fights that had terrorized tens of thousands of respectable citizens. Two killed and a dozen sent to the hospitals was the police record of the night's work, but the number of injured who reached places of shelter without falling into the hands of the police or of the ambulance surgeons will never be known. As one result of this riot there was a conference the next day that resulted in almost the complete suppression, for a time, of street ruffianism. General Francis V. Greene was then Police Commissioner, and the present Chief Inspector, Max Schmittberger, was inspector in the district that covered the principal territory invaded by the outlaws. At that time the principal gangs were known as the Paul Kellys, the Monk Eastmans, the Yakey Yakes, the Humpty Jacksons, and the Cherry Hillers, each of which had some kind of a dilapidated rendezvous that was dignified with the name of "club-room," aside from at least a score more of minor importance.

Soon after the conference between Commissioner Greene and Inspector Schmittberger the Paul Kellys were gathered in their club-house, in Stanton Street, about eight o'clock one evening, plotting the night's work, when the Inspector suddenly appeared with a squad of policemen, who battered in the door of the fortress and drove the outraged and indignant occupants into the streets with a very liberal use of the night-stick. From the Paul Kelly club-room Schmittberger and his men went to those of the Monk Eastmans, the Yakey Yakes, and the others, where they did similar work. The next day every politician on the East Side was besieged by ruffians with bandaged heads, who demanded to know what was to be done about the illegal raids of the police. That night those of the soreheads (literal and figurative) who ventured to visit their club-rooms again were again unwarrantably broken in upon by the bluecoat squads, their bruises were renewed, and they were once more driven into the streets. In vain the politicians protested to the police that they were breaking the law in making forcible entry into the private quarters of the gangs. Inspector Schmittberger continued to rout the thugs from their legal castles. There was no one to bring an action against members of the police force for violations of the law, for even the most brazen of the politicians did not dare to appear openly as champion of the outlaws. By the end of one week the days of the greater glory of the gangs of that time had departed. They no longer had safe meeting-places, and were forced to slink about at night dodging the police and begging in the lower class of saloons for drinks, which carried with them the privilege of the free-lunch counter. Lacking the courage essential to an out-and-out criminal career, faint of heart unless inflamed by alcohol, they have dragged out foul and iniquitous existences, or died in squalid hiding-places, in prison, or the electric chair.

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THE SPECTATOR

THOSE Americans who usually go down to the sea in ships, and so to Europe, will have a great opportunity to see their own country this year—if not "first," at least second or third. From the Atlantic coast to the Pacific is a very easy trip. You have only to take along some interesting reading matter, to sit quietly for four days, making only one change, Chicago, and it is all over. You are reminded of Stevenson's directions to his Scottish friend anent the journey to Samoa, "Just come out to San Francisco and take the second turn to the left." You do not even have to take the second turn.

There are many ways to get to the coast: by the Canadian Pacific, the Northern Pacific, the Union Pacific via Ogden (the middle route, taking in Salt Lake City, if you wish), the Santa Fé via Denver and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, and, farther south, the Southern Pacific from New Orleans, through Texas and the Southwest. All the railways have united on a round-trip price at a very great reduction from the regular fare from New York, $94.30; from Boston, $98.20; from Atlanta, Georgia, $71.90; from Chicago, $62.50; from Denver, $45; and from other points in proportion. The ticket is good for ninety days, and it includes both San Francisco and San Diego. If you can afford the time (sixteen days) and wish a long sea voyage, there are passenger steamers between New York and San Francisco, via the Panama Canal, fare, one way, including berth and meals, from $125 up.

When people begin to consider a long railway journey, they are apt to be intimidated by the unknown cost of Pullmans and meals. Traveling by the best limited trains is expensive, but limited trains are not necessary. The Spectator has just made the journey direct from New York to San Francisco by the New York Central, Lake Shore, Chicago and Northwestern, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways, by way of Omaha and Ogden. From New York to Chicago he could have taken the Twentieth Century Limited at an extra cost of $8 besides Pullman ($5), or the Lake Shore Limited at an extra cost of $5 besides Pullman, but he chose the Westerner, leaving New York at 2 P.M., arriving in Chicago at 5 P.M. the next day, in ample time for any of the evening trains running on several different lines to the Pacific coast, and at no extra fare. The Pullman section for two people cost $9. If one has a Pullman sleeper to ride in, a "diner" when you want it, and a buffet smoker all day, there is not much more that a limited can give you. To be sure, there is a stenographer on the limited, but the Spectator wants to get away from a stenographer for a few weeks, and the valet, barber, and ladies' maid can all be lived without for a day or two.

From Chicago to the coast one has a choice of many trains. The Spectator could have taken the Overland Limited, leaving at 7 P.M. and reaching San Franciso the third day after, at 10:15 in the morning, extra fare $10, but he took a train on which there was no extra fare, leaving at 9:35 P.M. and arriving at 8:50 in the evening of the third day. He "lost" a day in San Francisco, but he was in no hurry. On this train (Pullman section, two persons, $24) there was a dining-car always ready at meal-times, and a composite observation car as far as Ogden. It was called the "San Francisco Limited," but, according to the Century Dictionary, "limited" in railroading is "restricted as to number of cars (weight) or to the carrying of first-class passengers," and "limited" has come to be thought of as a solid train running through unchanged from start to journey's end. This San Francisco Limited is not that, but it is a perfectly comfortable train. The Spectator and Mrs. Spectator spent just $36 less than they might have spent between New York and San Francisco by not taking the very best trains. That means $72 both ways, a sum which will keep one in San Francisco for quite a time.

As to the cost of meals. We found good food, served *à la carte*, all the way. On the New York, New Haven, and Hartford, to which we happen to be more accustomed, one must pay $1 for two of the daily meals and $1.25 for dinner. You have more than

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you want to eat, you pay more than you should, and there must be great waste. Our meals cost an average of 68 cents each per person—breakfast was rather light, as it should be—about $7.50 per person for the trip. Here is the total expense of the round trip for one person in a party of two:

Railway ticket	$94.30
Pullman to Chicago	4.50
" Chicago to San Francisco	12.00
The same, returning	16.50
Meals, both ways	15.00
Fees to porter	2.00
Total	$144.30

That is about what you will need for actual travel. You can spend more on better trains, you can eat costlier food, you can stop off and see cities and natural phenomena. To go down from San Francisco to San Diego (the ticket covers it) will cost something more for Pullman and meals. To go up to Oregon will cost $17.50 more and necessary expenses.

Many people will go out by the Southern route, seeing Los Angeles and San Diego first, and returning by the Northern route. If you want to take in the Yosemite and the Yellowstone, do not go yet—the latter is not open to visitors until July, or very near it. The Grand Canyon of the Colorado, on the Santa Fé, can be seen at all seasons of the year, and by taking that road you find good trains, wonderful "Fred Harvey" meals, and you go naturally first to San Diego. The Spectator has thus traveled to the coast on the Santa Fé in both limited and unlimited trains, the former having dining-cars, and the latter stopping for meals at delightful stations with time for a walk. He prefers the unlimited trains on that line.

On the way out the train ran for a time beside the new telephone line over which Professor Bell recently talked across the continent. The Spectator was reminded of a story which Professor Bell tells of one of his first "long-distance" talks (a mile!), a story which he does not remember having seen in print:

There was to be a congress of scientists at the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition of 1876, and Professor Bell was asked to show his new telephone. He came very near not accepting, but his fiancée, Mabel Hubbard, now Mrs. Bell, insisted upon his going, even furnishing the money, and herself driving him to the station in Boston, with his assistant and the necessary paraphernalia. A line was constructed a mile long, and the new-fangled speaking-machine was installed in the wall. At the convention the leading scientist of the day, Sir William Thomson, afterwards Lord Kelvin, was asked to speak into it and to report to the audience what he heard. Professor Bell's assistant was at the other end.

Sir William prepared to speak. He hesitated. The audience held its breath to listen to the words of wisdom which the great English physicist would doubtless pour forth. He hemmed and hawed, but finally broke out with:

"'Hey, diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle!' Finish that!"

And presently:

"'The cow jumped over the moon.' He said it."

Great applause. The telephone was a success.

Later, when Professor Bell met his assistant, he said to him: "Sir William Thomson spoke very indistinctly. Could you hear him plainly?"

"I did not hear him at all."

"Didn't hear him? Why, what did you say?"

"I said: 'Please repeat; please repeat.'"

Did Sir William *think* he heard "The cow jumped over the moon," or did he hear something and announce "He said it" just to make the experiment a success? Professor Bell has never known.

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THE NEW BOOKS

Austria-Hungary and the War. By Ernest Ludwig. The J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Co., New York. $1.

The Outlook is strongly opposed to the course of Austria in the present war. We believe, and have often said in our pages, that Austria had certain serious and deep-seated grievances against Servia, but that those differences should have been settled by some sort of European conference instead of by war. It is always difficult to say what might have been, but we are convinced that if Germany and Austria had consented to Sir Edward Grey's proposal for a final *pourparler*, and if Russia had been still insistent upon mobilizing and attacking Austria and Germany, England would not have joined hands with Russia.

Nevertheless, the Austrian side of the dispute with Servia—in especial the exasperating intrigues carried on by Servians—should be fully set forth so that the public may know exactly about the beginning of the great war, with the murder of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne, as its proximate cause. Consul Ludwig's book contains the first comprehensive account of the trial for this murder which we have seen. It also offers a very graphic description of conditions in Bosnia, describes the workings of the secret societies on the border, and discloses valuable information concerning the Russian propaganda based on hitherto unpublished reports.

Although Herr Ludwig is an Austro-Hungarian official—he is Consul at Cleveland—and is doubtless strong in his sympathy and loyalty, his account shows a marked and praiseworthy effort to erase any personal bias and to be impartial. He does not try to impose his own views on the public so much as to present a reasoned argument. Particularly interesting are his explanations concerning Austria's demands on Servia, which followed the murder, and especially that concerning the proposed examination by Austrian officials of suspects in Servia. Defining "examination," he quotes the French word "*recherche*" in contrast to "*enquête judiciaire*," and says, "It did not occur to us to let I. and R. [Imperial and Royal Austro-Hungarian] Government officials participate in the Servian court procedure; they were to co-operate only in the police researches which had to furnish and fix the material for the investigation."

Concerning the Slav population of Austria-Hungary, Herr Ludwig's account is also very interesting. He is amply justified in contrasting the better conditions of the Austrian Poles, for instance, with those of the Poles elsewhere. We question, however, whether the following phrase is applicable to the Croatians generally: "Croatians, far from sympathizing with Servia, have enthusiastically thrown in their lot with their fellow-countrymen in the Monarchy." Reliable reports indicate that the members of the Croatian Parliament were imprisoned for their pro-Serb sympathies, and that those who have escaped from Austria have held a congress in favor of the establishment of a southwestern Slav nation, to embrace Serbs and Croats alike.

Finally, Consul Ludwig's volume is also a valuable reference book concerning Austro-Hungarian economic conditions.

Highways and Byways of California. Written and Illustrated by Clifton Johnson. Exposition Edition. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

It was a capital idea to issue a new edition of this readable book in view of the special interest in Pacific Coast travel this year. Mr. Johnson describes places and things, but he also describes people; he has a sincere, friendly way of entering into the life of every-day men and women, and thereby he gets us in touch with the real interests, manners, and ways of living of the section. Country life, especially, attracts him, and he reflects it pleasantly and familiarly. One finds here bits of other Far Western States as well as of California. The pictures, like the text, are more often studies of humanity than of scenery.

Lost Sheep (The). By Vere Shortt. The John Lane Company, New York. $1.25.

A graphic tale about an English officer who, having exhausted his money in high living, enlists as a private in the Foreign Legion of France and serves in Africa. The narrative is brutally and sometimes offensively plain in its descriptions, but the author evidently has exact knowledge of his subject. The tale culminates in a wild romance of the adventures of the English hero with the mystic Senussi, of Black Magic, and of imprisonment, threatened torture, a rescue by a marvelous girl leader of the Senussi, and her tragic death for her lover—all feverish and ultra-imaginative, but told with much of the born story-teller's art.

Moonglade. By the Author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress." Harper & Brothers, New York. $1.35.

This is an old-fashioned, stilted, highly colored novel. It does, however, give an interesting glimpse of the capital of Russia and of a certain phase of society there.

Martha of the Mennonite Country. By Helen R. Martin. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $1.35.

Kitty Gaumer. By Elsie Singmaster. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.35.

Two stories of the so-called "Pennsylvania Dutch" country, neither notable for constructive ability, but both interesting as semi-humorous studies of local characteristics and centering around two honest, true-hearted country girls.

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Miss Singmaster's "Kitty," in particular, is a real creature, and one follows with real interest the singular mystery of the stolen communion service in which her two humble admirers are indirectly involved.

Home of the Blizzard (The). By Sir Douglas Mawson. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. 2 vols. $9.

This is a thoroughly readable and valuable record of Polar exploration, worthy of being ranked with the famous books of Nansen, Peary, Shackleton, and Scott, and, in the old times, of Kane and Hayes. The two large volumes comprising the work are in every physical respect worthy of the highest praise; typography and illustration (many of the pictures are in color) are excellent.

Sir Douglas Mawson gives us here a full narrative of the Australasian Antarctic Expedition which covered the years from 1911 to 1914. The story, as he tells it, is non-technical and well suited for popular reading. It is also, however, valuable from the scientific point of view. In this expedition science played a more prominent part than a desire to accomplish something sensational in record-beating. The scientific ardor of such an expedition as that in which Darwin took part more than forty years ago (the Challenger Expedition) forms the standard which was followed out by Sir Douglas. The observations of his colleagues in all the fields of natural science were extremely varied and are recorded in detail. Moreover, the incidents of life in camp, of adventures and deprivations on the march, of the fight against blizzard and cold, and of the social amusements and way of living of the men—all are picturesque, readable, and agreeably told.

Altogether, this is a work which cannot help but hold the attention and interest both of men of science and of every general reader who cares for adventure and exploration.

Business of Advertising (The). By Earnest Elmo Calkins. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2.

Mr. Calkins has achieved so fine a piece of work in this book that it would be unfortunate if its circulation should be confined to those directly interested in advertising. It is significant in many respects; and perhaps in none more than in its lucid and colorful presentation of a new science, a new profession, and a new philosophy, which, the author shows us, is advertising.

There are many passages and many ideas and ideals that make this book really impressive; but what lifts it above the place usually occupied by treatises on business subjects is its general tone, its very definite exposition, and an admirable simplicity of expression. Mr. Calkins is not unmindful of the theory of Thomas Hardy, not long since expressed, on the "value of understatement."

The earlier chapters reveal a striking contrast between the advertising of a decade ago and that of the present time. "The advertising of yesterday is not the advertising of to-day," one reads. "Men not so very old have witnessed its entire development from an untrustworthy instrument of quacks to its place as an engine in the conduct and expansion of business." But Mr. Calkins, though he gives due prominence to the commercial force of advertising, by no means considers this its only or its greatest value. He shows that in the development of the merchandising values of advertising there has been built a vital social influence. "It may be doubted," he writes, "if any other one force, the school, the church, and the press excepted, has so great an influence." And again: "To advertising we owe the prevalence of good roads, rubber tires, open plumbing, sanitary underwear, water filters, hygienic waters, vacuum cleaners, automobiles, kitchen cabinets, pure foods. These are only a few of the things which the public has been taught by advertising to use, to believe in, and to demand."

The æsthetic advance in advertising is pictured as a not unimportant phase of the general upbuilding of commercial publicity. Advertising, the reader learns, is now at once art, science, and merchandising. All knowledge is drawn upon—statistics, sociology, psychology, and "that peculiar science which is at the basis of all successful advertising—the study of human nature." Advertising illustration is shown as an art; the technique, appeal, and atmosphere of "copy" are emphasized; for the advertising writer, like the novelist and playwriter, has a technique, and one, the reader gathers from this book, that is subtle and far-reaching. The author, in spite of the strides of advertising, feels that there is much more to be accomplished.

"Advertising," says Mr. Calkins, "is produced by a combination of two very different kinds of ability. One is the work of the statistical, bookkeeping, exact mind. It investigates, collects statistics, studies trade relations. . . . That part of advertising which finds expression in the plan, and then in the copy which executes the plan, is more or less creative, and presupposes, in addition to experience, a certain touch of temperamental adaptability." Mr. Calkins adds that this latter phase of advertising is creation in the sense that writing a book, or painting a picture, or modeling a statue is creation. For the benefit of the student of advertising there are analyses of advertising campaigns and instructive statements on the technique of advertising from the standpoints of all concerned in the buying, selling, and preparing of advertising literature. The successful advertising agent, says Mr. Calkins, renders a service of a high professional character which the manufacturer demands, and intensive meth-

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ods must be used to make advertising more and more profitable.

French Revolution in San Domingo (The). By T. Lothrop Stoddard. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2, net.

It is an interesting and in some respects romantic story that Dr. Stoddard tells in this book. Few Americans realize how close to our own shores the Napoleonic upheaval in Europe was felt. No one interested in Napoleon and the French Revolution will wish to overlook this phase of it, and no one who wishes to be intelligently acquainted with the various stages in the history of the northern half of this hemisphere ought to be ignorant of this historical episode. Particularly in the light of the relations of the United States to what is called Latin America, and still more particularly in view of our relations with San Domingo, this book has value to American readers.

Two Great Art Epochs (The). By Emma Louise Parry. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. $2.

The two epochs emphasized in the present volume are the Greek and Renaissance ages. Although the text is much condensed, it sheds illumination on each age. With regard to the Renaissance, however, the author has seen fit to sweep it into the great Gothic age, which preceded it, and which was really an epoch by itself rather than a prelude to the Renaissance. This is the chief adverse criticism of the book. But the book deserves much more favorable than adverse criticism. While it does not pretend to be a critical study, and while the limits of its form do not permit much discursiveness, here and there distinctions are made which are in their nature as critical as they are historical, as, for instance, the distinction between pagan and early Christian art. Miss Parry well realizes her main aim, which is to present the historical development of art, and her text is reinforced by more than two hundred apt illustrations.

Course in Citizenship (A). By Ella Lyman Cabot, Fannie Fern Andrews, Fanny E. Coe, Mabel Hill, and Mary McSkimmon. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.25.

These five women have hit upon an excellent plan, and they have carried out their plan in an excellent way. In clear and concise language they have told children about the duties of citizenship. The selections which are presented for the reading of the very young are extremely apt, and, indeed, may also help those who think themselves very old in their knowledge of what citizenship ought to mean. Ex-President Taft's Introduction and his praise of such a volume are certainly well in place.

Prints. By Emil H. Richter. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

Those who would have a valuable book of reference at hand on woodcuts, engravings, dry points, mezzotints, etching, lithography, and their development in Italy, Germany, the Netherlands, France, England, and the United States could hardly do better than to make Mr. Richter's volume their own. It is a serious book, but it is also a very sympathetic book. Its author calls it "an introduction." And it is an admirable introduction to the study of prints, for its text is clear, condensed, and comprehensive, and it forms a singularly practical as well as a very illuminative book of information to the tyro and to the more advanced critic alike. It would have been very easy, we think—perhaps easier—for the author to have written a book twice as thick. But we are not at all sure that the result to the ordinary reader would have been anything like so good as the present volume offers.

On Life's By-Way. By Pierre Loti. Translated by Fred Rothwell. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.25.

Pierre Loti's latest volume is a collection of sketches of travel. Among them those which have to do with Spain are especially to be noted, as they reflect the Spain which has now perhaps gone forever, owing to the events of 1898. Everything from the pen of Pierre Loti is atmospheric, of course, and many readers will doubtless find these sketches too evanescent.

Memories of Forty Years. By Princess Catherine Radziwill (Catherine Kolb). Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York. $3.75.

Books of high-class gossip are deservedly popular. The world must have something to talk about, and it is just as well that some of the recently published *chroniques scandaleuse* should be supplanted by more wholesome matter. A good deal of wholesomeness may be found in Princess Catherine Radziwill's volume. Among the characters to whom she introduces us are Tolstoy and Witte, Bismarck and Bülow, Gladstone and Beaconsfield, whom we find more interesting than are the long line of kings and queens, princes and courtiers, and leaders of society who also pass before us.

Pilgrim's Scrip (A). By R. Campbell Thompson. The John Lane Company, New York. $3.50.

Archæology is becoming an increasingly interesting department of knowledge not only to the student but also to the man in the street. As an indication, Mr. Thompson's recently published volume describing the excavation of ancient remains in Asia Minor, the Sinaitic Peninsula, the Sudan, Tripoli, and elsewhere is to be noted. This is no dry-as-dust book; it is a human book. It is no mere antiquary's study; it is a practical man's coming into contact with hard facts, a man who is not only a scholar and an archæologist, but also a born tourist, a sportsman, and a lover of the picturesque. No one who has ever traveled over any part of the author's itinerary will be unappreciative of the intimate touch which we find on every page of this book. It is a volume to be read and re-read.

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BY THE WAY

Among the curious advertisements in an American journal which appeals to the inventive world are these: "Learn to drive a flying-machine and fill a good position. Course costs you $300." "Plumbers and Pipefitters: I haven't a formula for everything, but one dollar gets formula for best pipe joint dope on the market." "Be a handcuff king! Escape from handcuffs, boxes, ropes, etc. Secrets of 20 sensational escapes $1." "Distributors Wanted—Giving away packages of our Soap Powder. No capital or experience needed."

Senator Beveridge, writing in "Collier's" about an interview with Emperor William of Germany on January 11, 1915, says that the stories about the Emperor's poor physical condition were at that time untrue. "If this be his usual state," he says, "and in Germany I have not heard to the contrary, his adversaries should not deceive themselves, for they confront a strong man in the maturity of his strength."

"In general, a fine emerald will equal and often pass the ruby's cost. Both outstrip a diamond of the same size," says a writer in "Everybody's Magazine." The emerald, it seems, is now in high favor in the fashionable world—partly because it is free from the competition of the artificial rivals that of late years have emulated the beauty of rubies, sapphires, topazes, and garnets. The "scientific" emerald is yet to be produced.

The loss of the Indian City, a British steamer reported to have been torpedoed, with its cargo of cotton worth $750,000, has, says "Shipping Illustrated," swept away the profits of war risk insurance on all cotton shipments to England or France since the beginning of the war. The rates of insurance hence have advanced to almost double the former rate.

Of the seven great honorary academies of the world, such as the Institute of France and the Royal Society of London, it is said that Koch was honored by election to membership in all; that Newcomb, the American astronomer, was similarly honored, as was Schiaparelli, Italy's great astronomer; while Agassiz had membership in six, Crookes in four, and Nansen in three.

Mr. Charles Frohman, the theatrical manager, is a fast worker, if a dramatic journal's note is correct. "Up to last Saturday morning," says the paragraph, "Mr. Frohman had never heard of the play. By Saturday evening he had read the manuscript, accepted it, and engaged most of the cast." The play spoken of deals with the present war.

What is described as the first English settlement within the present boundaries of New York State, Gardiner's Island, at the eastern end of Long Island Sound, is said to be still in the possession of descendants of the original owner of the island, Lion Gardiner, who purchased it in 1639 from the Indians. The recent death of Mrs. Elizabeth Gardiner at her home on the island, built in 1774, has called public attention to this interesting fact. Few American families have retained for so long the possession of "the old homestead."

The longest voyage for scientific research ever undertaken is said to be that which is planned for the ship Discovery, under the command of Captain J. Foster Stackhouse. The trip, it is estimated, will last seven years and cover 250,000 miles. The purpose of the voyage is primarily oceanographic; many thousands of islands, rocks, and reefs which are now a danger to navigation will, it is expected, be definitely charted by the expedition.

Under the head "Amusing Games for Restless Children" a writer in the "Country Gentleman" suggests the use of shelled corn for children's games. Two or three quarts of corn can be used to make fine big models of trees of almost any variety by spreading the corn about in flat masses on the floor; stars, flags, birds, and animals can also be made with facility as the child learns the use of this "medium." Some boys in a country school in Illinois made a map of their county from shelled corn set in putty, and this map won both county and State prizes.

"Mosby Talks About War" was a recent headline that must have stirred the Union veteran of the Civil War. The Mosby of the caption was really the famous John S. Mosby of "Mosby's Rangers;" he is one of the few survivors of his noted troop of cavalry that harried the Federal armies in Virginia. The war that he talked about, however, was the present one in Europe. He thinks the blockade of Germany will bring the conflict to an end in a few months.

A new type of electric automobile is described by Dr. Steinmetz, the noted electrical engineer, as "beautifully simple;" its weight is about one-third as much as that of the present electric pleasure car, while the motor is doubled in power. Dr. Steinmetz speaks from the scientific side in commending the new vehicle, but he thinks that it may easily become a practical rival of the low-priced gasoline car.

To the long list of Irish bulls "Lippincott's" adds this: Two Irishmen arranged to fight a duel with pistols. One of them was distinctly stout, and when he saw his lean adversary facing him he raised an objection. "Bedad!" he said, "I'm twice as big a target as he is, so I ought to stand twice as far away from him as he is from me."

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